

COMMENT OF
THE DAY

UN Embargo

IT would be expecting too much for the United Nations to take immediate action for the removal or even relaxation of the embargo on strategic goods directed against Communist China no matter how favourable or encouraging the outcome of the current Big Two ambassadors' talks in Geneva.

In the background to the "New Look" in international relations, as President Eisenhower carefully pointed out on Thursday, remains the fact that the Peking regime has been branded by the UN as an aggressor, and will continue to be so regarded by the United Nations until Chinese troops are wholly withdrawn from Korea.

The optimism with which British merchants are reported to be viewing the prospect of a relaxation of the trade restrictions needs to be tempered with a sober realisation of the complications associated with this subject.

One is that it would be impossible for Britain, or any other single signatory to the embargo, to engage in a renunciation of its obligations, and reach a bilateral agreement with Communist China to resume normal trading relations.

THIS is appreciated in London as keenly as anywhere else, but it need not preclude Britain from initiating a move in the United Nations for modification of the restrictions should developments in Geneva open the way for an early settlement of some of the vital Far East issues.

To this extent some cautious hopes can be entertained of an eventual revision of the United Nations embargo. Moreover, it can fairly be argued that there is little point in reaching agreements on political problems unless these are accompanied by a normalising of relations in the field of trade.

This principle was accepted at the Big Four "summit" conference, and if it is considered a practical proposition between Russia and the West, it is logical it should be applied to China and the West once they have found common ground for resolving political problems in the Far East.

Red Paper Demands Abolition Of Cominform!

YUGOSLAV OFFICIAL'S STARTLING PROPOSITION

Belgrade, Aug. 5.

The official Yugoslav Communist Party newspaper *Komunist* demanded today that the Communist Information Bureau (Cominform) be abolished and that guidance of world workers' movements be taken out of the hands of "one lone country."

In an article signed by one of the party's top strategists, Veljko Vlahovic, a member of the Central Committee, the paper accused the Cominform of "seeking to revive the second Communist International."

The paper said the Cominform had "failed" beyond hope of repair because it did not reckon with social changes, stemming from development of atomic energy and stepped up means of production.

In what amounted to a call for a new Socialist International, the paper said the future of Socialism lies in banding together all Socialist parties and movements regardless of their beliefs into an international association.

Without Compromises

This should be done without "ideological compromises," the paper said.

The paper said Yugoslav Communists would be "logically driven to seek ways and means of co-operating with all those who wish to co-operate with them."

The Russian revolution, followed by the Chinese and Yugoslav revolutions, showed that Socialism develops in varying ways rather than in "one single way" the paper said.

The paper said these developments invalidated the principle that the world is divided into two separate blocks, Capitalists and Communists.

The paper condemned the "attempt to revive the Second International by means of the Cominform."

The paper said "it is impossible, and it is especially hazardous, to set up any central body to direct workers' organisations in the various countries."

The article, which created a sensation here, is regarded in qualified quarters as the first explanation of the "enigmatic" visit made here by top Soviet chiefs last May.

The article apparently validates reports that President Tito and Soviet Communist Party Chief, Nikita Khrushchev, both of whom are Secretary-General of their parties, paved the way for discussions which might lead to setting up of a new Workers' International.—France-Press.

ANOTHER MIGHTY PEAK IS CONQUERED

Katmandu, Aug. 5.

The four-man German expedition, which conquered the 24,000-foot peak of Annapurna in June, has now climbed the 23,000-foot Kang Guru — Master of the Snows — a message from the team received here today announced.

The leader, 28-year-old Heinz Steinmetz, a Munich businessman, and two others of the team, Fritz Loblichler and Jurgen Wellenkamp, made the first ascent on July 25.

Fritz Loblichler, who was unable to climb Annapurna, the main peak of which 26,400 feet, was first climbed in 1950 by the French mountaineer, Maurice Herzog, because he fell ill.—Reuter.

VOLCANO FUMES KILL BOY

Santiago, Chile, Aug. 5.

A seven-year-old boy died today of asphyxiation—the first victim of a week-long eruption of Parícut volcano, in the Lake Ranco area 500 miles south of here, which has showered burning ash on the homes of more than 500 people.—China Mail Special.

Susan Ball Dies

Hollywood, Aug. 5.

Beautiful Susan Ball died of cancer today, two and a half years after she began her vain battle against the feared malignancy.—United Press.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights in today's feature section:

P. 3: Did it happen? by Louis Hagen; Chapman Pincher reports on a new atomic energy project in Britain.

P. 6: Chapter seven of the Wingate story, *Glendon Goes To War*.

P. 7: The Garbo Story, our new series on the famous film star by Michael Ruddy.

P. 8: A Scots family visits their homeland after spending years in a South Sea paradise.

P. 13: Les Armour writes on Bertrand Russell; Rene MacColl's report on Russia.

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports reviews.

BECAUSE HIS MOTHER WAS A "COMMIE"

Man Is Refused Naval Commission

New York, Aug. 5.

A midshipman who was second man in his class at the US Merchant Marine Academy was refused a commission in the Naval Reserve today because his widowed mother was a Communist during World War II.

When the time came for 90 graduates to turn in their hands and take the oath as ensigns in the naval reserve, Eugene William Landy, described as "one of the brightest students we have ever had," stood ramrod straight with both hands at his side.

The Navy had informed him just before the graduation ceremony that his application for a commission had been denied.

Present at the ceremony at the Academy at King's Point, Long Island, was the cause of Landy's official blackballing—his grieving mother, who told reporters she joined the Communist Party out of "curiosity." She said she left the Party in 1948 largely at her son's insistence.

"He has been a loyal American," said Mrs. Deborah Landy of her son. "He reformed me and got into trouble for it. He told me to choose between him and the Communist Party and I chose him."

Young Landy said he would seek the aid of Senators Clifford Case and H. Alexander Smith of his home State and would also appeal to the Navy Secretary, Charles Thomas, to overrule the decision.—United Press.

Bottom Drops Out Of His World

Freed Flier Told Of Wife's Second Marriage

Tachikawa, Aug. 5.

The bottom dropped out of the joyous homecoming today of Airman 2/C Daniel C. Schmidt, one of the 11 United States airmen freed two days ago from captivity in Red China.

The Air Force, which had carefully hidden the truth from him since Thursday, broke the news to Airman Schmidt that his 20-year-old wife has married another man, in the mistaken belief that he was dead. He was told before the airmen arrived here on the second leg of their journey home.

Airman Schmidt raced to place an international telephone call to his wife as soon as he left the plane, with the other 10 men. The plane flew them here from Clark Field, in the Philippines.

The distraught airman did not even wait to open two packages delivered to him by the Red Cross. Red Cross officials said that they could not disclose whether either package was from his wife, who now is living as Mrs. Una Fine, of Cisco Grove, California.

Air Force officials, who refused to let the airmen talk to newsmen, said it was decided to break the unhappy news to Airman Schmidt on the flight here from the Philippines.

All the freed airmen were sent to the air base hospital for a thorough physical check-up which the Air Force said "might take three or four days."

Major William H. Baumer, who had his foot amputated while a prisoner, kept up with the others despite his crutches as they filed out past white-climbed Air Force Police.—United Press.

STILL PAYING

Denver, Colorado, Aug. 5.

The United States Air Force Finance Centre here is still paying Mrs. Una Schmidt a monthly allotment as the wife of a young airman just released by Communist China, although she claims to be re-married.

Captain Aubrey Rogers of the Air Force Finance Centre said the amount of Mrs. Schmidt's allotment "is confidential." However, he said the Centre's legal department was "considering the legal aspects of Mrs. Schmidt's allotment."

Captain Rogers said he did not know of a similar case in Air Force finance history, although he said there were some soldiers in the Army during World War II whose wives received allotments after re-marrying.

Captain Rogers said the Air Force would have to set its own precedent in the case and therefore was studying the legality of the allotment.—United Press.

Bad News For Grouse Hunters

London, Aug. 5.

There are sad faces in London hunting circles.

Reports from the north — Scotland, Cumberland and Yorkshire — say there may be more hunters than hunted on "the 12th."

"The 12th"—August 12—is opening day of the annual grouse shooting season, one of Britain's most popular sporting events.

But reports reaching London have not been good and many a hunter may find himself shooting at thin air or at the occasional crow.

For the grouse have had a bad breeding season. Most of the early nesting on high grounds was wiped out by snow and high winds in May.

The birds took to the low lands and many never came back. Some disappeared altogether.

MANY UNDETERRED

But hope dies hard in the hearts of British sportsmen and though some expect the worst and others have cancelled their plans, many are undeterred.

Travel officials report north-bound trains heavily booked after August 10 — grouse or no grouse.

Distinguished hunters this year will include, as usual, the Duke of Edinburgh, who will arrive with Queen Elizabeth at Balmoral Castle, Scotland, on August 13.

Don Juan, the pretender to the Spanish throne, his son, Prince John, and several other Spaniards have also made plans for a shooting party on August 20.—China Mail Special.

London, Aug. 5.

A British delegate to the Anglo-Japanese trade talks in Tokyo—which were adjourned recently—said here tonight that "neither side has been able to see the other's point of view."

He is Mr. Anthony Percival, an under-secretary at the Board of Trade, who arrived at London Airport from Japan accompanied by Mr. James Ogilvy Webb of the British Treasury.

They are in London for consultations and said they did not know when they would be going back to Tokyo.

The talks, which opened on June 23, were described by Mr. Percival as "difficult but friendly."

STERLING BALANCES

He added "neither side has been able to see the other's point of view."

"The Japanese have been accumulating sterling and their balances are quite high—about £100 million gross."

The Japanese were quite happy to import more from the sterling area "but the whole trade system is involved," he added.

"We have had very good, friendly negotiations with them, and we have come to understand something of their points of view but we are still quite a way from settling an agreement with them."—Reuter.

Arrive Back Home

Moscow, Aug. 5.

The Soviet news agency Tass said tonight that 20 Soviet sailors, members of the crew of the Soviet tanker *Tuapse*, which was seized and her crew detained more than a year ago south of Taiwan having been set free, arrived in Moscow today.—Reuter.

7 Outlaws Killed

Algiers, Aug. 5.

A group of seven outlaws were killed today in a clash with French armed forces in a small village near Tizi-Ouzou (Algeria). French Army officers were seriously wounded during the engagement and has been rushed to hospital in Algiers. The French forces seized a sizable quantity of arms and ammunition.—France-Press.



Death Of Carmen Miranda

Los Angeles, Aug. 5.

Carmen Miranda, the exotic South American singer and actress, died here today.

The 40-year-old dancing and singing star, a famed Hollywood comedienne, was the rage of the United States in the 40's. She was noted for her outsize hats, costume jewellery and heavy make-up.

Though she made her name as a Latin American singer and dancer, some reports said she was born in Portugal.

She made her film debut in 1940. Among the films she appeared in were "Down Argentine Way," "That Night in Rio," "Weekend in Havana" and "Springtime in the Rockies."

Her real name was Maria do Carmo Miranda da Gama.

Mrs. Miranda suffered a heart attack after finishing a television film with Jimmy Durante, the comedian, last night.

Dr. W. L. Marxer said that she had had a slight attack of bronchitis recently after her return from Cuba and several night club engagements.

Her husband, Mr. David Sebastian, a film director, said she collapsed as she was going to bed.—Reuter.

VISIT TO US

Washington, Aug. 5.

Japan's Foreign Minister, Mr. Mamoru Shigemitsu, will arrive in Washington on August 29 for three days of conferences with the Secretary of State, Mr. John Foster Dulles, and other United States officials. It was officially announced here today.—Reuter.

for those who believe in the best

Schwepes

Tonic Water

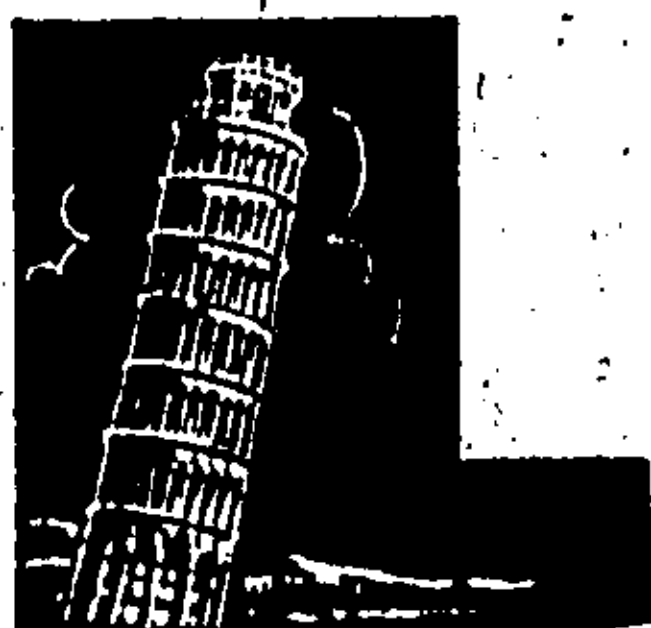


THE ONE AND ONLY

SCHWEPES REFRESHES LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH



To INDIA



To EUROPE



To JAPAN



Check these advantages:
✓ CONSTELLATION & SUPER CONSTELLATION COMFORT
✓ CHOICE OF LUXURY OR TOURIST CLASS
✓ CHOICE OF STOPOVERS AT INTERMEDIATE STATIONS
✓ A.I.'S PERSONALISED SERVICE

Visit these places with A.I.I.
PARIS • GENEVA • DUSSELDORF
ROME • CAIRO • BOMBAY • BANGKOK
CALCUTTA • TOKYO • MADRAS
KARACHI • BEIRUT • ZURICH

AIR-INDIA



International

Fly House, 7, 10, House Street

Tel: 23113 or 22774

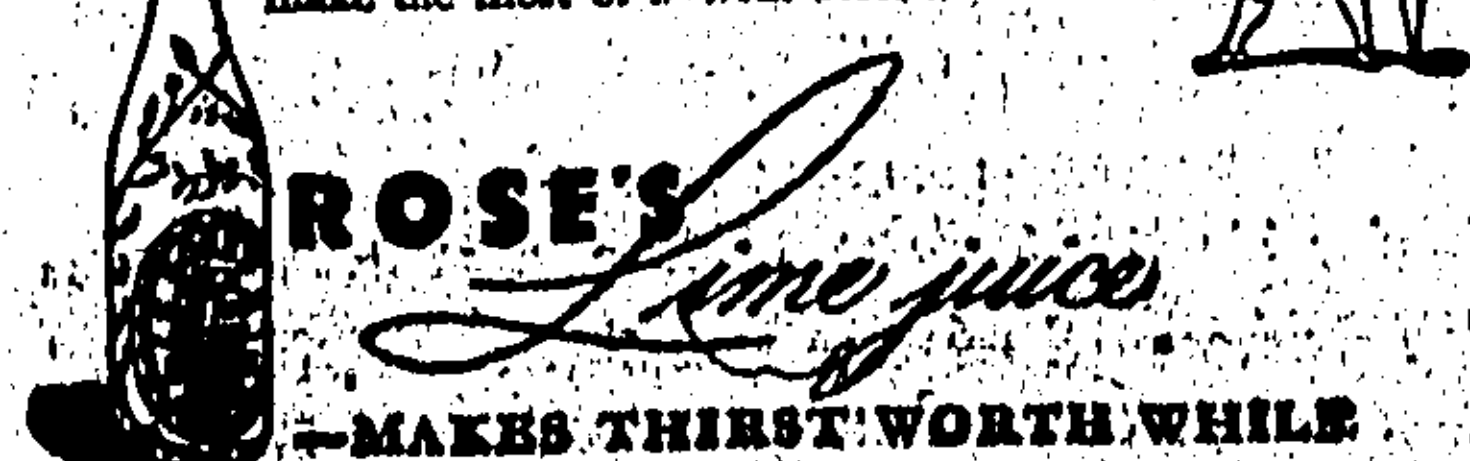
As the shadows shorten

The nearer you approach the Equator the shorter the shadows and the longer the glasses. Where your glass is nearly as long as your shadow, thirst is a major industry.

There in the glasses of those who really know the subject, you find Rose's Lime Juice, Nature's finest answer to thirst, the pure juice of the lime with its own reviving, tang and pure cane sugar for flavour and energy.

When you're sun baked, parched and dry — keep your mind on the Rose's ahead, long, liquid, cool, tinkling with ice.

When you have a really first-class thirst make the most of it with Rose's.



ROSE'S

Lime juice

MAKES THIRST WORTH WHILE

KING'S * PRINCESS

TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. || at 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
KING'S at 11.30 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.

COLUMBIA presents
A VARIETY PROGRAMME OF
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS &
THE THREE STOOGES

ADMISSION: \$1.00, \$1.50

ROXY & BROADWAY

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

The miracle that happens
only once to the very
young...at heart!

See the fabulous "Klormina"... life-like little
people so truly real, they laugh, they sing,
they walk, they dance... they almost breathe!



AT THE ROXY, TO-DAY ONLY: TruAde is supplied
FREE to EVERY PATRON by Courtesy of The East Asia
Food Products Co., Ltd.

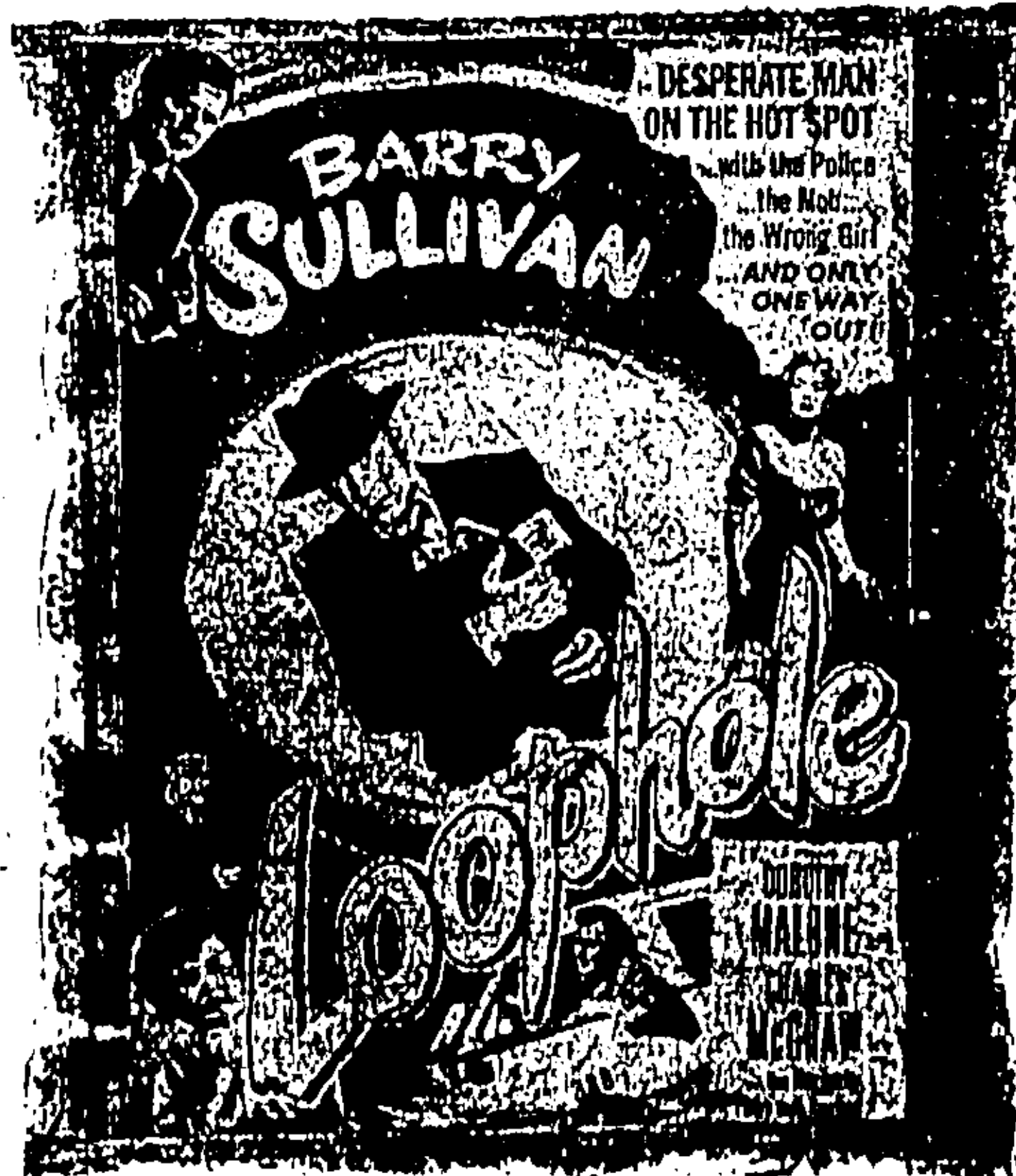
ALSO AT THE ROXY: A limited number of Pictorial
Booklet on "HANSEL AND GRETEL" will be given FREE
to EVERY PATRON during the screening of this picture.

5 SHOWS TO-MORROW
EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 12.00 NOON

EMPIRE

NOW SHOWING AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Added Latest Paramount News



Sunday Morning Show at 11.00 a.m. at Reduced Price
"TREASURE of the GOLDEN CONDOR"
Starring: CORNEL WILDE • Constance SMITH

FILMS

Current & Coming

BY JANE ROBERTS

The New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

EMPIRE: "Loop-hole": A happily married bank clerk, a shortage in the cash box and an expensive blonde add up to trouble for Barry Sullivan. With him are Dorothy Malone and Mary Beth Hughes.
HOOPER and LIBERTY: "Jupiter's Darling": Two armies wait while Hannibal dallies under the walls of Rome with a Roman maiden. Howard Keel, Esther Williams and Margo and Gower Champion.
KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Man From Bitter Ridge": A western — cattle vs. sheep. Lex Barker, Stephen McNally and Mara Corday.
NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "The Constant Husband": An amnesia case discovers to his horror, that he has six live wives. Rex Harrison, Margaret Leighton, Kay Kendall and Cecil Parker.
QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Duel in the Sun": A good son, a bad son, a half Indian girl and some love scenes that have taken their inspiration from the desert sunsets. Jennifer Jones, Gregory Peck and Joseph Cotten.
ROXY and BROADWAY: "Hansel and Gretel": Electrically controlled puppets in the old Grimm fairy tale.

COMING

EMPIRE, KING'S and PRINCESS: "Run for Cover": A sheriff with a past tries repeatedly and fruitlessly to reform a young wastrel. James Cagney and John Derek.
HOOPER and LIBERTY: "Marie Antoinette": A re-issue with Norma Shearer, Robert Morley and Tyrone Power that induces nostalgia for the days when Shearer was Queen of the Screen.
NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Royal African Rifles": A game of hunt-the-stolen-rides in British East Africa. Louis Hayward and Veronica Hurst.
QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Pirates of Tripoli": Buccaneers on the Barbary Coast, a captive princess and all the familiar swashbuckling trimmings.
"Mr Roberts": Life aboard an American naval ship is soured by the captain and sweetened by the first lieutenant.
ROXY and BROADWAY: "Green Magic": A journey across South America from the Atlantic to the Pacific, taking in the Mato Grosso, the plains of Paraguay and the heights of the Andes. Photographed in Ferranicolour.



Jennifer Jones and Joseph Cotten in a scene from "Duel in the Sun"

Surprise For A Banker

Barry Sullivan and Dorothy Malone are a happily married couple at the beginning of "Loop-hole". Security being their goal they have finally come within sight of it and are looking forward to a future free from worry.

He is a bank clerk in a responsible position and is expecting a visit from the examiners. He knows that he has nothing to worry about and that the books will be in order.

The surprise, of course, is that the books are not in order and are out to the tune of \$50,000. By the time that Sullivan has recovered from this shock, a week-end has gone by and he looks more and more gully.

His future collapses completely when he is dismissed from the bank and although he has a strong suspicion of the culprit's identity he is forced to work as a store clerk, a service station attendant and a taxi driver before being able to get his hands on the missing money.

Pistols At The Polls

A bell is ringing in my head on the subject of "conflict". While musing over the thought that no western worth its salt gets far without the hero and villain peppering each other with hot lead, it occurred to me that not even a comedy has much point unless there's friction of some kind introduced into the plot — however light-hearted the treatment.

It was then that the first warning clang prepared me for the deflating reflection that my conclusion was very far from being original and that at least one respected and much-quoted philosopher has dealt with the subject at great length and with deeper insight. The bell will continue to ring until his name rises to the surface. Conflict there is without any camouflage in "The Man From

Nemesis For A Rotter

"The Royal African Rifles" is original for these days in that it only goes back as far as 1914.

In it, Louis Hayward is a lieutenant in the Royal Navy

The Princess And The Pirate

"Pirates of Tripoli" as the title suggests, has some faint connection with a city on the northern coast of Africa.

In order to make identification of any of the present day landmarks impossible however, it is set in the 17th century when a princess in an off-the-shoulder dress and golden sandals could roam the streets

Money Is Not Important

STRATFORD-ON-AVON — Sir Laurence Olivier, regarded by some as the greatest living actor, is currently performing on the Shakespearean Memorial Theatre stage for less money than the average bit player receives in a Hollywood movie.

Salaries for Shakespearean actors are ridiculously small, and this is especially true of the play handed out to the players enacting the Bard's works in this historic Warwickshire town, 93 miles north of London.

Olivier and his wife, Vivien Leigh, are dedicated Shakespearean supporters, however, and money is of no importance to them when it comes to stalling in his plays.

It's Prestige

Prestige is the main factor. Actors who perform in Shakespearean productions invariably receive lucrative offers from stage and film producers as a result, because an actor must be good to portray adequately any of the Bard's characters.

house is reputedly equal to the cash Olivier is receiving from his work. Olivier, of course, has been a Shakespearean devotee for much of his acting career. He recently completed his third Shakespearean film, "Richard III," the story of the hunchback who schemed his way to the English throne.

"It is Richard III," proves as successful as his predecessors, Hamlet and Henry V. I shall be extremely happy," said Olivier.

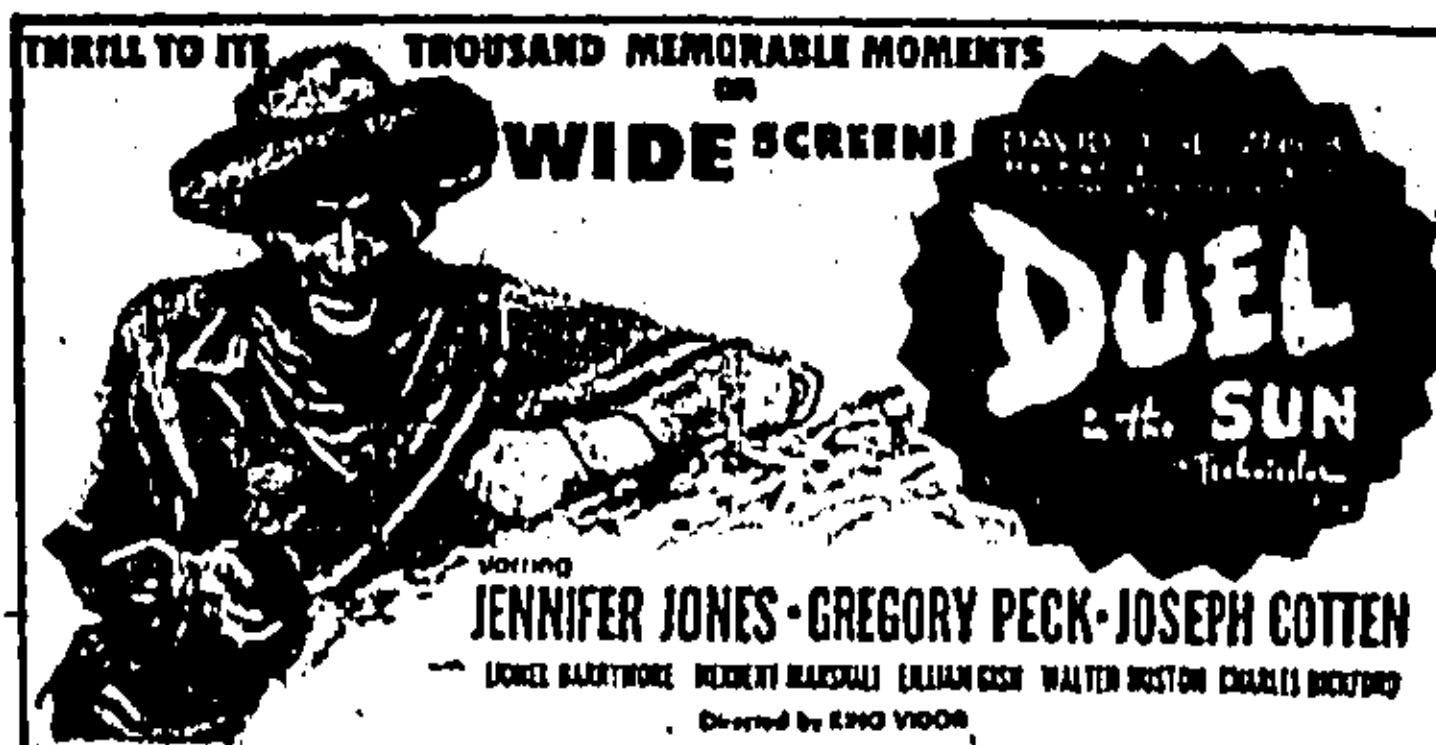
As for his Stratford performances, Sir Laurence obviously considers them a labour of love. The money derived from the numerous tourists who journey here to watch the Oliviers will go towards the continued glorification of William Shakespeare.

"And that is a very honourable project I think you'll agree," Sir Laurence concluded.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

SPECIAL TIMES: 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.40 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY



★ TO-MORROW MORNING SHOWS ★
QUEEN'S 5 SHOWS
ALHAMBRA AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY
Walt Disney's "Duel in the Sun" COLOR CARTOONS
AT 11.30 A.M. Reduced Prices: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70c.

HOOVER & LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 60333

— NOW PLAYING —

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



SUNDAY MORNING MATINEE: REDUCED ADMISSION
Hoover at 12.00 noon Robert Taylor
Ann Blyth in "ALL THE BROTHERS WERE VALIANT"
Liberty at 12.30 p.m. Jean Powell
Vic Damone in "RICH YOUNG AND PRETTY"

LEE Theatre

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.00 NOON
"A NIGHT TIME WIFE"
At Reduced Prices: \$1.00 & 70 cts.

NEW YORK - GREAT WORLD

CAUSEWAY BAY, TEL. 78721 KOWLOON, TEL. 53500

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

REX HARRISON
MARGARET LEIGHTON - KAY KENDALL
The Constant Husband



SUNDAY MATINEE at 12.30 p.m.
NEW YORK: Fox Technicolor Cartoons
GREAT WORLD: Warner Bros. Technicolor Cartoons

QUEENS ALHAMBRA

WATCH FOR IT!!!



Mister Roberts

CINEMASCOPE

WARNERCOLOR

WARNER BROS. JOYOUS FILMING OF THE SIX-YEAR STAGE SMASH!

HENRY FONDA JAMES CAGNEY WILLIAM POWELL JACK LEMMON

Mars Inc.

OPENING TO-DAY At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

On Our New Stereo Screen

TROPIC HEAT... and HUMAN HATE!



BARBARA STANWYCK ROBERT RYAN-DAVID FARRAR "ESCAPE TO BURMA" TECHNICOLOR CINECOLOR

CAPITOL RITZ

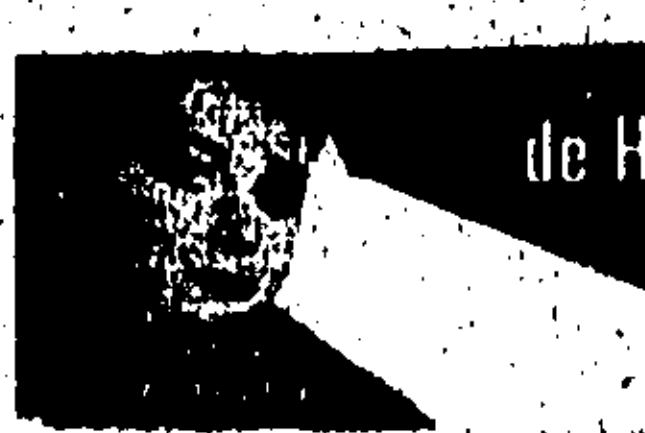
SHOWING TO-DAY At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



Sunday Morning Show At 12.30 p.m. Stewart Granger Rita Hayworth in "SALOOME" In Technicolor

ORIENTAL AIR CONDITIONED

4-Track Stereophonic Sound — Giant Wide Screen!



SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW, AT 12.30 "King Richard & The Crusaders" Warner Bros. CinemaScope

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

From Spain: The Ladies Form A Club To Talk About A Masculine Sport—Bullfighting.

From Vichy: Once Famous For Its Restorative Waters, Vichy Now Turns To The Culinary Arts.

From Paris: An Illuminating Report On The Effect Of Films On Children.

From London: Scotland Yard Thinks The Teddy Boy Craze May Be Over Soon.

THE ROMAN LOOK IS OUSTING THE EDWARDIAN STYLE
Teddy Boy Craze Over?

London. Scotland Yard has just gained an unexpected but welcome ally in its efforts to keep the Teddy Boy craze from erupting into juvenile delinquency. The ally is: fashion.

Zoot Suit Counterpart

The Teddy Boys are youths between 14 and 19 who for the past two years have been dressing in their own version of the glossy style of Edwardian England — long jackets with velvet collars, drain-pipe trousers and black, string ties.

They are as distinctive in London and other big cities as zoot suits used to be in New York.

In some tough areas of London the Teddy Boy outfit, often with gold-plated watch chain across flamboyant vest, served as a sort of uniform knitting boys into gangs which by brawling in dance halls and movie houses gave them a bad name everywhere. The youth of Britain is generally well-behaved as youth does these days. Juvenile delinquency has been decreasing since it hit a postwar peak in 1950 partly because of recreational campaigns sponsored by police and private organizations to channel youthful energy into harmless pursuits.

Persecution Complex

The Duke of Edinburgh has been a leader in this activity through the National Playing Fields Association which he heads. But the Teddy Boy craze threatened the whole programme.

Derision from adults gave some of the lads a defensive, persecution complex. They became quick-tempered, carried knives, strips of bicycle chain or blackjacks. There were stabbings among themselves and at least one Teddy Boy died in a gang fight. Teddy Boys figured in crimes against adults up to manslaughter.

Psychologists' Warning

Scotland Yard did not move against Teddy Boys as such because psychologists cautioned that it had its good points. Although girls were attracted by the flashy costumes, one authority, the Rev. Douglas Griffiths, said "on the whole sex predominates less in these gangs" because it has to compete with the love of dressing-up. Police had no desire to tamper with anything that might help cut down sex crimes, increasing seriously in Britain as elsewhere. But they were

forced to consider some action as cinemas and dance halls began to bar the Teddy Boys on the ground that trouble seemed to centre around them.

It was while this problem was under review that the new ally appeared from the direction of Italy.

It is the three-button suit with short jacket and diagonal lapels, worn for the past few years by Italian dandies. It costs about half of an Edwardian outfit which often ate up more than a month's salary. Due to its lower cost and sleek style "the Roman Look" appears to be ousting the Edwardian style in some areas.

May Break Up

Police cautiously believe it possible that without the "uniform" and adult scorn to bind them together the Edwardian gangs may finally break up.—United Press.

FRENCH PSYCHIATRISTS REPORT:

'Gangster Films Do Not Encourage Violence In Children'

Paris. Gangster movies do not encourage violence in the normal child or adolescent, four French psychiatrists reported recently.

After making an intensive study of the effect of movies on children from the ages of six to 10, Doctors G. Hueyer, S. Lebovici, L. Bregagna and N. Rebicard published their results in the current issue of the French Medical Magazine.

They reported children can learn the techniques of thieves and gangster from films but they cannot be influenced to commit crimes by what they see on the screen.

Understanding At 12

Only if the child is unbalanced or on the way to becoming delinquent will he use crime techniques learned from movies.

The psychiatrists reported it was only at the mental age of ten that a child was able to grasp the sequences of a film and only at 12 that he could understand the meaning of a movie as a whole.

Children under ten enjoy what the savants called "elementary comedy of the pie-in-the-face variety" and the basic type Laurel and Hardy films.

Charlie Chaplin's pathetic tramp does nothing to a child audience, the experts claimed. It is only in their teens that young people start to see the humour in the famous comedian's films.

The psychiatrists also found, surprisingly enough, that animated cartoons find a more receptive audience at the 12-year-old mental level for younger children do not particularly enjoy them.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"No, sir, I still say not guilty! You'd be surprised at some things I heard about this case at the beauty shop!"

Girls Sentimental

Children view movies very subjectively. A 10-year-old girl from an alcoholic home hated to see any scenes of drunkenness, the doctors found. Another child cried during court-room scenes she associated the scene with her mother's and father's divorce.

Girls, on the whole, enjoy sentimental films which boys find dull though, as might be expected, the boys enjoy blood-and-thunder western, crime stories and adventures.

The psychiatrists concluded movies could have a profound effect on children who attend them often but they are incapable of leading the normal well-balanced child into crime or brutality.—United Press.

GREEKS GO TO BELGIUM FOR WORK

Athens. Mr. Andreas Stratis, the Greek Minister of Labour, has announced that, following an application made by the Belgian Federation of Coal-Mine Owners, it has been decided to send to Belgium 4,000 or 5,000 Greek non-specialist workers to be employed in Belgian coal mines. Duration of the contract is one year, with extension for a second year at the workers' request.

Transport will be made available by the mine owners concerned for groups of at least 20 men at a time. It is planned, eventually, to send workers at a rate of 400-500 a month and, if possible, in groups of 100-150 a week.—China Mail Special.

COUPLE WILL DRIVE TO THE ARCTIC IN THREE-WHEELER

London. Mrs Dorothy Tindal-Carill-Worsley leaves Britain next week on what she considers to be the most exciting drive of her life. With her husband, an Air Commodore, she is going to the Arctic in a midge three-wheeler car with a 197 c.c. two-stroke motorcycle engine.

Both are Monte Carlo rally drivers. They are making the Arctic trip as a change from fast cars—and to see more of the countryside.

By land, sea and air they will make the 23-day, 3,300-mile round trip to Narvik, Northern Norway.

Their car is believed to be the first three-wheeler to visit the Arctic Circle and the first to go by the route they plan—by air to Calais and then up through France, Belgium, Holland and Denmark to the ferry which carries them over the sea to Norway.

(London Express Service).

New Books:

"A JAPANESE MISCELLANY" by Lafcario Hearn \$ 8.00

"IT'S BETTER WITH YOUR SHOES OFF" by Annie Cleveland \$ 9.50

"THE RELIGION OF CHINA" by Max Weber \$36.00

"A SHORT HISTORY OF CONFUCIAN PHILOSOPHY" by Liu Wu-chi (A Pelican Book) \$ 2.50

PRACTICAL BOOK COMPANY

King's Theatre Building, 28 D'Aguilar Street, Tel. 31594

YOU'VE TRIED OUR FAMOUS CURE

Vichy Says: 'Now Try Our Cuisine'

Vichy. For most Frenchmen today Vichy is associated with "taking the cure" or with grim memories of World War II when it was the capital of unoccupied France.

But Deputy Mayor Robert Raymond would like to put a stop to that.

What Dr Raymond wants is to turn Vichy into one of the very things persons flock here from all parts of world to avoid—a gastronomic paradise. Almost since Julius Caesar's Roman troop refreshed themselves at its health-giving sulphurous springs Vichy has been a Mecca for the man who spends 11 months of the year over-eating and wants to spend the 12th month avoiding the consequences.

'It's Ridiculous'

The proper procedure is to come to Vichy and spend about 20 days soothing the inner man with endless draughts from its sparkling refreshing free-flowing springs.

Heavy eating is strictly avoided while the digestive system gets quietly back on its right road.

"Now this is ridiculous," says Dr Raymond, "for Vichy is not benefiting properly from its fame."

"If a man comes here for the cure, why shouldn't he bring his family with him—and why force them to take the cure, too?"

To remedy this situation Dr Raymond has encouraged fabulous cooking at Vichy. At a local restaurant recently he was served a meal that would have gladdened the heart of any French gastronome.—United Press.

Young Bulls For The Matadoras

Barcelona. The first all woman's bullfight club has been established at Barcelona, so that ladies can get together and discuss bullfighting without any males intruding.

Women are frowned upon in the rings in Spain as exhibitionists detracting from the art of the fight, but the Barcelona group hope in time that they will be allowed to practise fighting young bulls in private rings to improve their knowledge of bullfight lore.—United Press.

Representing World Leading Houses.

ESTABLISHED 1907 HONG KONG



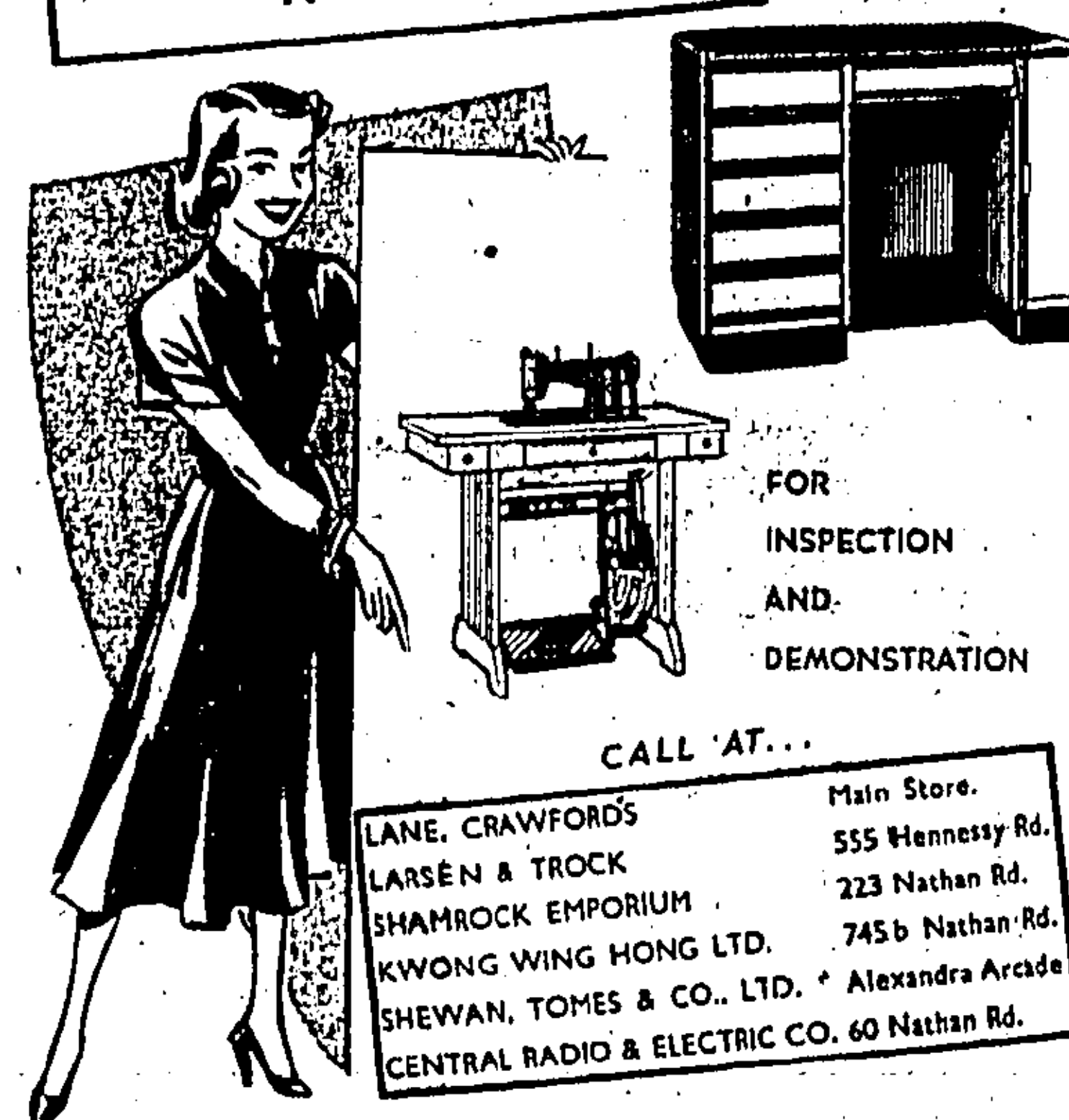
Gande, Price & Co., Ltd.

ST. GEORGE'S BUILDING. HONG KONG. TELS: 36361-20136.

NECCHI Zlg-zag AUTOMATIC SEWING MACHINES MADE IN ITALY

FULL RANGE OF TABLE, CABINET, PORTABLE AND HAND OPERATED MODELS.

FROM H.K.\$345

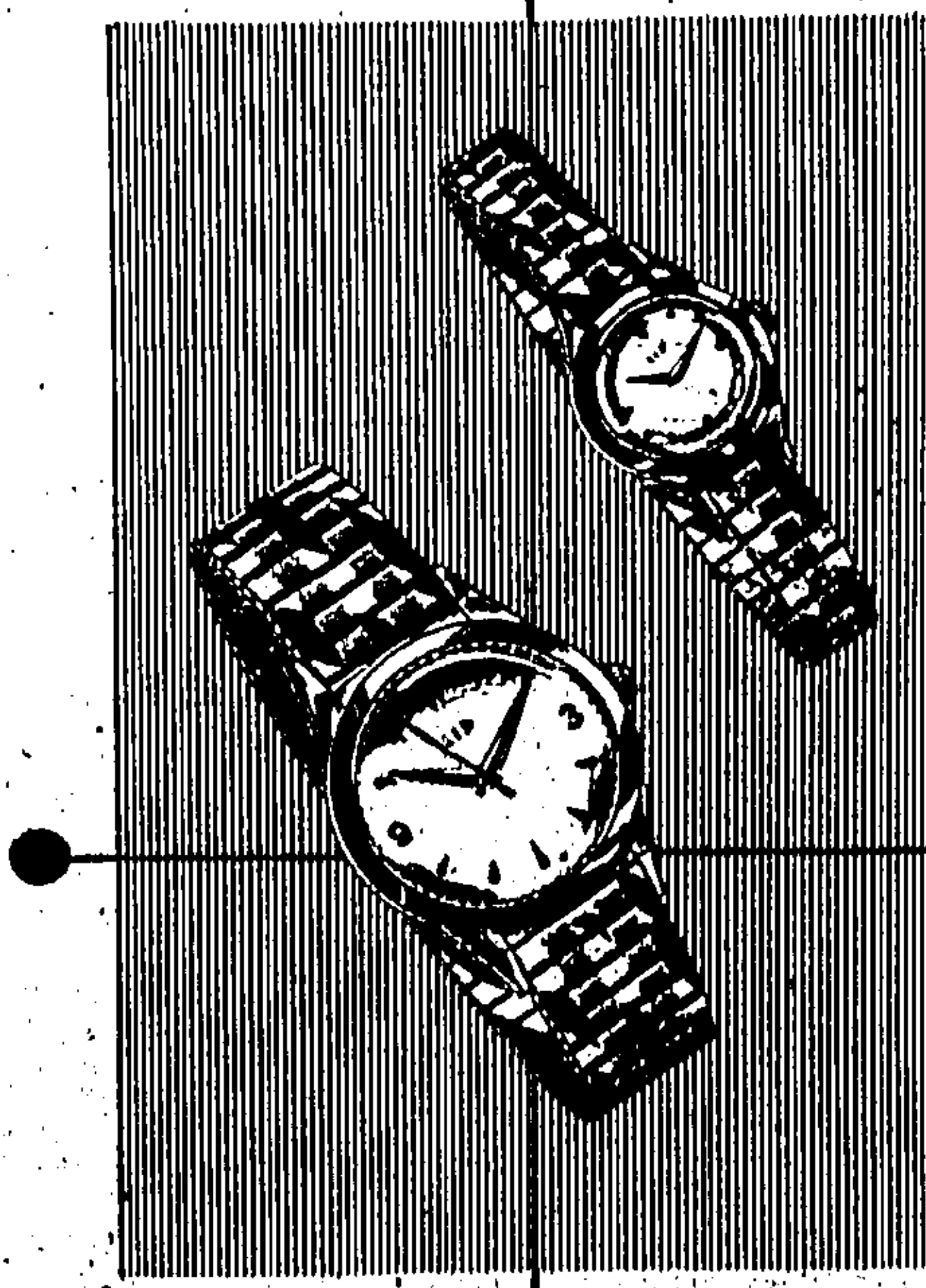


FOR INSPECTION AND DEMONSTRATION

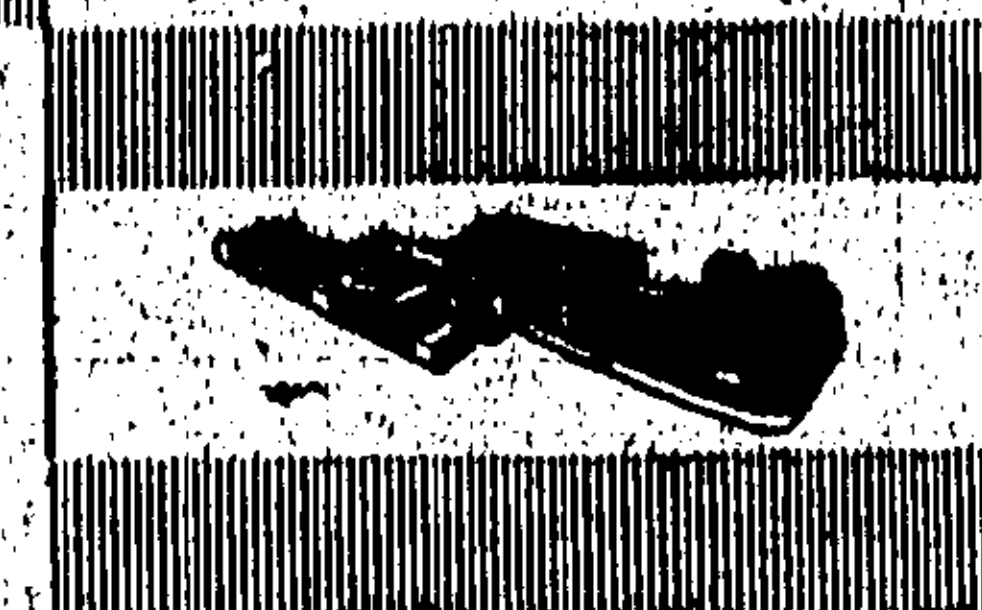
CALL AT...

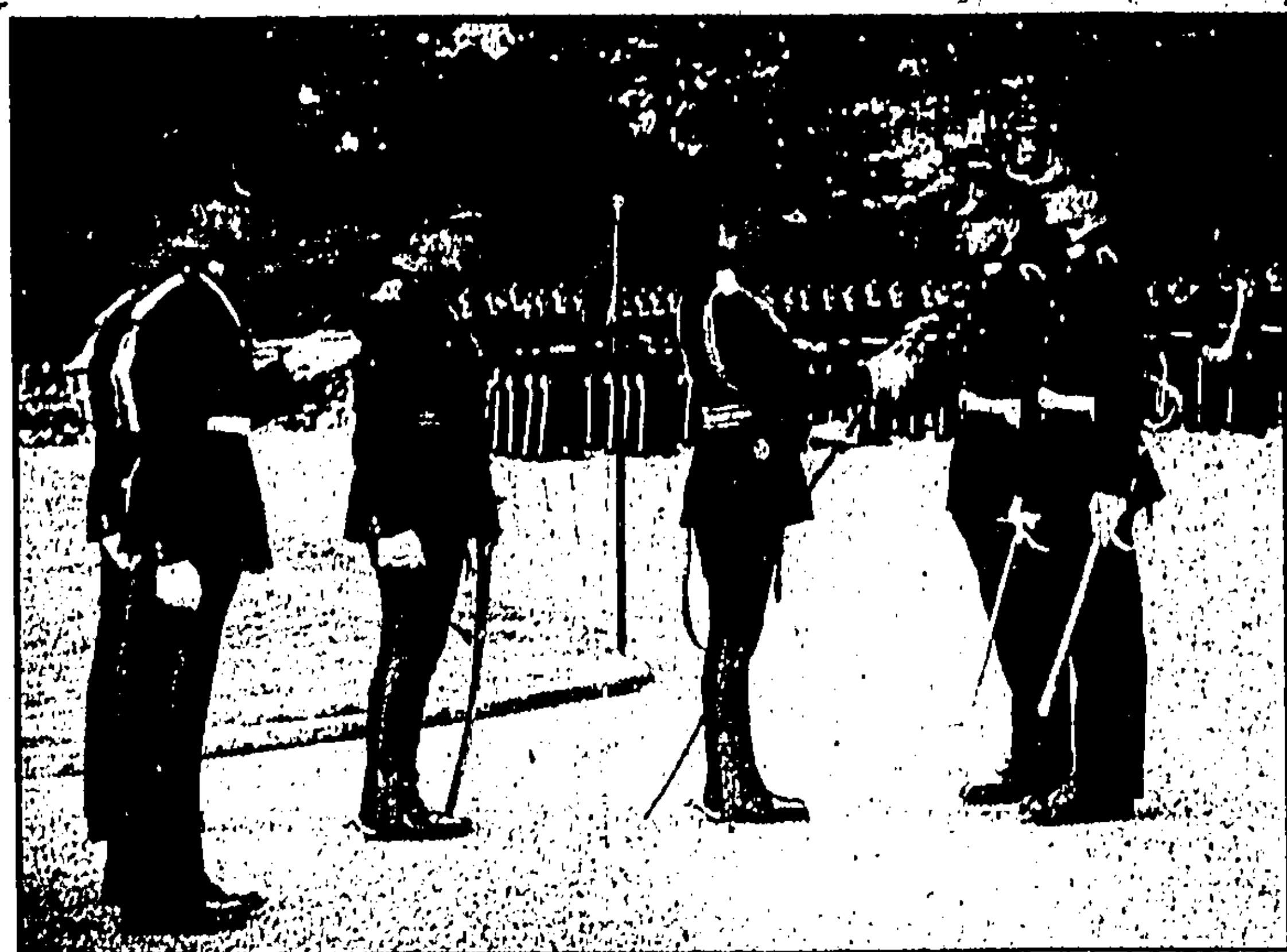
LANE, CRAWFORD'S Main Store, 555 Hennessy Rd.
LARSSEN & TROCK 223 Nathan Rd.
SHAMROCK EMPORIUM 745b Nathan Rd.
KWONG WING HONG LTD. Alexandra Arcade
SHEWAN, TOMES & CO., LTD. Central Radio & Electric Co. 60 Nathan Rd.

LIP



• LIP founded in 1867 employs over 1250 technicians and watchmakers working 1500 high precision machines.
• LIP manufactures a watch every 25 seconds which is controlled over 60 times before being distributed throughout the world
• LIP watches are protected by a "TOTAL GUARANTEE" Certificate.





THE Duke of Edinburgh took the Sovereign's Parade at the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, last week, when the Duke of Kent was one of the senior officer cadets parading to receive the Sovereign's Commission. Here the Duke of Edinburgh is seen presenting the Sword of Honour, awarded to the officer cadet considered by the Commandant to be the best of the term, to Senior Under-Officer S. T. G. Morgan, of Northwood, Middlesex. (Army News)

• HOMESIDE PICTORIAL •



PRINCIPALS in the popular BBC programme, "Life With the Lyons." Ben Lyon, his wife Bebe Daniels, and their two children, Richard and Barbara, get busy in a BBC kitchen while the catering supervisor is elsewhere.



HER Majesty the Queen, Colonel-in-Chief of the King's Royal Rifle Corps, attended the unit's bicentenary parade at St Cross, Winchester. Her Majesty is seen greeting the Prime Minister and Lady Eden. Sir Anthony served with the Corps in World War I and was awarded the Military Cross. (Army News)



PRINCESS Meriam, daughter of the 82-year-old Sultan of Johore, gave a farewell party in London for some of her dancing class friends before returning to Malaya. Sitting on her father's lap, she listens to a ventriloquist and his dummy. (Express)



ON the roof of their hotel, high above London's teeming traffic, pose actor Richard Basehart and his actress wife, Valentina Cortese. They have arrived from Rome to make a film. (Express)



LEFT: To celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary, Mr and Mrs Arthur Garwood of Braintree, Essex, returned to the same church in which they were married and repeated their wedding vows. They took along to their silver wedding the same best men, the same bridesmaids and the same flower girl. (Express)

RIGHT: After the Goschen Parade, at Bradbury Lines, Hereford, of the Boys Regiment, Royal Artillery. Major-General A. A. Goschen congratulating Boy RSM R. C. W. Peacock on winning the Goschen Memorial Prize. This is awarded to the best all round boy to muster each term. (Army News)



LEFT: Private Tom Wood, of Chipperfield, near King's Langley, Hertfordshire — the Territorial who would not have a haircut. Accused of disobeying an order to have his hair cut during annual camp, he was court martialled and given 28 days in the "glass-house." He served 24 and came out complete with his Teddy Boy curls, which rolled out and danced in the breeze once he took off his beret. (Express)



RIGHT: In London with his wife is 59-year-old Nubar Gulbenkian, son of Calouste Sarkis Gulbenkian, who died recently in Lisbon leaving a £300,000,000 oil fortune. Old Gulbenkian is survived by one other child, a daughter Rita. (Express)



DONALD CAMPBELL, with his arm round his wife, listening as timekeeper Philip Mayne gives details of his two runs across Lake Ullswater in his boat, Bluebird, when he set up a new world water speed record. (Express)

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



BLACK MAGIC
ASSORTED
CHOCOLATES

Wingate triumphs in the Jap-held jungle... Churchill hails 'this man of genius'... and Mrs Wingate cables—

'NOW THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS TALKING ABOUT YOU'

WHEN Major Orde Wingate reported for duty at General Wavell's headquarters in Delhi in April 1942 no word was said between them about the suicide attempt or subsequent humiliations.

"Welcome back to my command, Wingate," the Commander-in-Chief said. "I am glad to have you. You will be needed here."

Replied Wingate, who had spent his morning looking around headquarters: "So I have observed."

He was about to expand when he remembered to whom he was talking and cut himself short, merely saying: "I take it that the time is too late, sir, to talk about saving Burma, but to consider how it should be recaptured, I have a plan I should like to discuss with you."

He went on to rouse a rather dispirited and pessimistic Wavell into enthusiastic appreciation of the Wingate Plan for a New Kind of War—the War of the Long Range Penetration Groups. It was a development of his Palestinian and Ethiopian successes: the formation of a small group of highly trained infantry to penetrate behind the enemy's front and stay there, supplied by air, to wreak havoc in his rear. Such a force, in close touch with its base by radio, could create such panic and dislocation that an orthodox British Army would be able to march in and snatch victory from the confusion.

SCEPTICISM

WAVELL believed in the plan and asked Wingate to repeat it to the members of the Joint Planning Staff. His audience of stiff-necked, haughty, and hide-bound generals and brigadiers heard him through, but their contempt and scepticism was obvious. Wingate had once more adopted

CHAPTER SEVEN in the story of Britain's strangest hero

by
LEONARD MOSLEY

his role of "dirty-boy" soldier, and was wearing his battered topee, his stained bush-jacket and creased trousers, and carrying the infuriating alarm clock on his little finger.

Yet, as Colonel Bernard Fergusson (later to become his second-in-command) said later, in those middle months of 1943, with the Japanese bayonet firmly planted in the ribs of South-East Asia, "only in one direction did there seem any prospect of action. It lay in the person of a broad-shouldered, uncouth, almost Simian officer who used to drift gloomily into the office, audibly dream dreams and drift out again."

When Wingate asked Fergusson to join him in his plan to penetrate the Japanese lines in Burma, practically the whole of the staff told him he was crazy. "You'll be mad to go with Tarzan," they said. "The feller's a crackpot. Anyway, the British can't compete with the Japs in the jungle. They'll hunt you down every time."

That was the opposite of what Wingate believed, and proved. But first there was a period of

intensive training. He had been assigned men who, he loudly complained, were "below standard."

He described one British regiment he was given as "belonging to an old-age group and a high proportion married. It would be wrong to pretend they were well chosen, mentally or physically."

SICK PARADE

WITHIN three weeks of entering the jungle in the monsoon, 30 percent of these British troops either in or trying to enter hospital. Four weeks later their sick parade reached the peak figure of 70 percent of their strength.

"With the co-operation of their doctors, certain measures were taken," reported Wingate. He meant that men reporting sick were given extra fatigue and neither allowed to enter hospital nor fargo exercises. Doctors visited them only once a week; otherwise platoon commanders looked after them.

"The numbers [of sick cases] rapidly fell until they reached less than three percent."

Wingate had a poor opinion too of his officers. "The fact is that the average officer, having been bred in an atmosphere of safety first, is still unable to take total war seriously, except in short spells, and expects to be excused while he lights his pipe. After all, it's only a game, one can hear him saying."

PARTY OFF

TO stir his officers to some realisation of their responsibilities he poured out a stream of memoranda which they had to memorise; he took them out into the jungle on exercises, and because he thought British officers considered it ridiculous to be seen running, would dash from one point to another at a gallop and expect everyone to follow him.

On Christmas Day during a jungle training period, when one of his units was preparing for a party, Wingate suddenly walked in on them. The headquarters was deep in the jungle and he had not been expected, he was completely alone. He took one look at the preparations for celebration and said: "Good evening, gentlemen. I want to see the mules."

They took him out to inspect the animals, and he was coldly furious whenever he saw any sign of inattention or neglect. (In contrast with the way in which he had driven the camels in Ethiopia, he was thoughtful with his mules and buffaloes and learned the lesson that kindness was more effective.)

Not a single officer escaped the lash of his tongue. Then he came back to the improvised mess and sat on the floor in a corner, his eyes turned inward, combing his long, wet hair continually and growling continuously. No one had any heart to go on with the Christmas party.

SNAKES TO EAT

WINGATE complained that the Gurkha troops attached to his brigade were "below of wit, raw, untrained." The only troops with whom he was pleased were a group of 100 British volunteers, who turned into excellent commandos, and a battalion of Burmese who knew how to live off the country and later taught the starving British soldiers how to keep alive "by eating local produce, such as pythons and snakes."

Originally Wingate's Long Range Penetration Groups (the Chindits) had been designed as part of a combined operation; finally they were sent in alone, much against the will of everyone except Wavell and Wingate, to drive deep into Burma north of Mandalay, to disorganise the Japanese occupation and to cut the vital Mandalay-Mylitta railway.

They did all these things, in conditions of appalling discomfort, and with great bravery. But their behaviour was also a trial to Wingate every day they pushed through the rain, the mud, the vines, and stinging insects and sucking leeches of the jungle across the Chindwin.

There was a disaster just after the operation began. A plane carrying mail and brigade orders

WINGATE AND THE MEN HE LED...

HE forbade shaving to save time... he was ruthless with the wounded... but he showed the way to beat the Japanese.

failed to find the columns in the jungle, and, running out of fuel, decided to dump the cargo in the Chindwin. Unfortunately the pilot chose a sandbank in the river just across from a Japanese post and the mailbags were gathered in by the enemy. They contained letters to Brigadier Wingate, Lieut. Colonel Bernard Fergusson, and Major Michael ("Mad Mike") Calvert among others, as well as routine battle orders from headquarters.

It took the Japanese three days to decipher the information which had fallen so providentially into their hands, but thereafter they were well alerted to the movements and proximity of Wingate's columns.

Wingate tried to neutralise the effects of this mishap by



BERNARD FERGUSSON
Wingate had spare monocles flown to him.

having false mail, with deliberately falsified information, dropped in other places—without much effect.

Wingate was constantly complaining about the quantity of his air-dropped supplies and of the lack of attention that the radio operators were giving in India to his orders. "It is a strange thing," he signalled, "that we never get a reply from them around meal times."

One of the airdrops on which he insisted, and for which he gave radio priority was a new set of monocles for Lieut. Colonel Bernard Fergusson, commander of his main column. He also had regular supplies of chocolate sent, knowing that to be one of Fergusson's weaknesses.

Otherwise, Wingate treated his soldiers with an almost unswept severity. An officer who made a mistake was sacked

on the spot, and at least two were turned loose in the bush, to find their way home, or into Japanese hands, or into some less comfortable haven. His soldiers who were lax or disobeyed were lashed without mercy.

Shaving was forbidden because he maintained it took up five to ten minutes which might have been spent in sleep or relaxation. The men in the Long Range Penetration Group grew hairier and hairier, including Wingate.

They bathed, naturally, only when they came upon a river; in the meantime, Wingate brushed himself, sang Psalms, and told his men: "One day you will become famous along with me."

THEIR CHANCE

IN mid-March, the Japanese began closing around Wingate's columns and he received the order to withdraw to India. It is a measure of how close the Japanese were to destroying him that Wingate obeyed the order immediately. He was being attacked from all sides.

And they got away. Out of 3,000 of all ranks who entered Burma over 2,000 re-entered India by the first week in June. All but a few of them marched back with their arms and equipment. Some Burmese remained in their home forests. Four hundred and fifty died or were wounded, and 430 fell into Japanese hands.

What happened to the wounded? Wingate was ruthless about that. "It is plain logic that a column marching through enemy country," he reported, "must abandon anyone who for any reason cannot move at the pace of the others. The only alternative is for the column to abandon its objectives, and this cannot be done. Naturally, the best possible chance is for the individual to be left in a village or to leave him at an emergency landing ground. But it most frequently came to leaving a wounded man or going on without him."

HIS TRIBUTE

WHAT did this penetration into Burma, with all its hardship, achieve? In practical things, very little. It helped to prove Wingate's theory that a highly-trained column could operate behind the enemy's lines though not many of the General Staff in India were ready to admit even this. It gave the British public at home, eager for a victory against the Japanese, some thing to talk about. "Darling the whole country is talking about you," cabled his wife.

The campaign taught Wingate a little humility too.

He had started his operation by decrying the quality of his troops. He ended by saying:

"My troops endured severities to which there are few parallels in any campaign. They have reduced many of my men to green skin and bone. But all of them bore hardship with cheerfulness and resolution, marching out with better discipline than was observed at the beginning of the campaign."

Among those who rejoiced in Wingate's success and was stirred by the exciting quality of his adventures was the Prime Minister, Winston Churchill. For some time Churchill had been growing increasingly restive and critical of the kind of officers who were leading the armies in South-East Asia, and not unaware of their hostile attitude towards Wingate.

Churchill wrote a minute to General Ismay for the Chief of Staff, Committee:—

"I consider Wingate should command the army against Burma. He is a man of genius and audacity... and has rightly been discovered by all eyes as a figure quite above the ordinary level... There is no doubt that

in the matter of inefficiency and lassitude which has characterised our operations on the Indian front this man, his force and achievements, stands out, and no more question of seniority must obstruct the advance of real personalities to their proper stations in war."

While Churchill was writing of this minute, Orde Wingate had begun work on plans for a second Chindit operation. "The first was the experiment. Now comes the full-dress show," he said.

He dictated in Delhi; the promise of real military triumph seemed at last to be hovering over his head. Suddenly, like a dove bringing news that the floods were definitely beginning to ebb, a message came for him from London. It was a summons home to see Churchill.

(WORLD COPYRIGHT)

★

Next Saturday:

WITH CHURCHILL IN THE "FLOATING GHQ"...

FREE CZECHS ARE NOT BITING

By BERTRAM JONES

Sydney. "Accept the amnesty offer," the letters urged. A few days later propaganda news sheets from Prague were dropped into Australian letter-boxes.

Czechs opened them and saw nostalgic pictures of their beautiful old capital, read poems extolling the loveliness of their homeland. They studied the understanding and sympathetic phrases about misguided Czechs who had allowed the Western capitalists to draw them away from all this.

But the much-publicised story of Mrs Slesera—British war bride of a Czech resistance hero, detained behind the Iron Curtain—is against them, and their coaxing is getting a brush-off. First they advertised in newspapers here for people to return. They promised that all would be forgiven, that there would be no hard words about the way in which these new Australians left their homeland, that they would make a completely fresh start and that the Czech Consul here would do everything to help them along the road back.

LETTERS ARRIVE

"Get in touch with him," they invited.

Almost simultaneously letters began arriving from London. They were postmarked Paddington, they were duplicated and they were unsigned. In Czech, they said that authorities in Prague had favourably considered a request on behalf of thousands of Czechs wanting to return home, and now the wish of these loyal people could be fulfilled.

A TRAP

But it was not much good. The story of Mrs Slesera had been read all over Australia.

And the Czechs who fled from the very things Mrs Slesera is trying to escape feared what might befall them and their Australian wives if they went back, in spite of all the promises.

"It's a trap," they said.

The Czech Consul denied it. "A genuine move to regain the people our country needs," he declared. And some were accepting.

"How many?" I asked.

"About 30," he said.

Thirty out of 12,000.

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

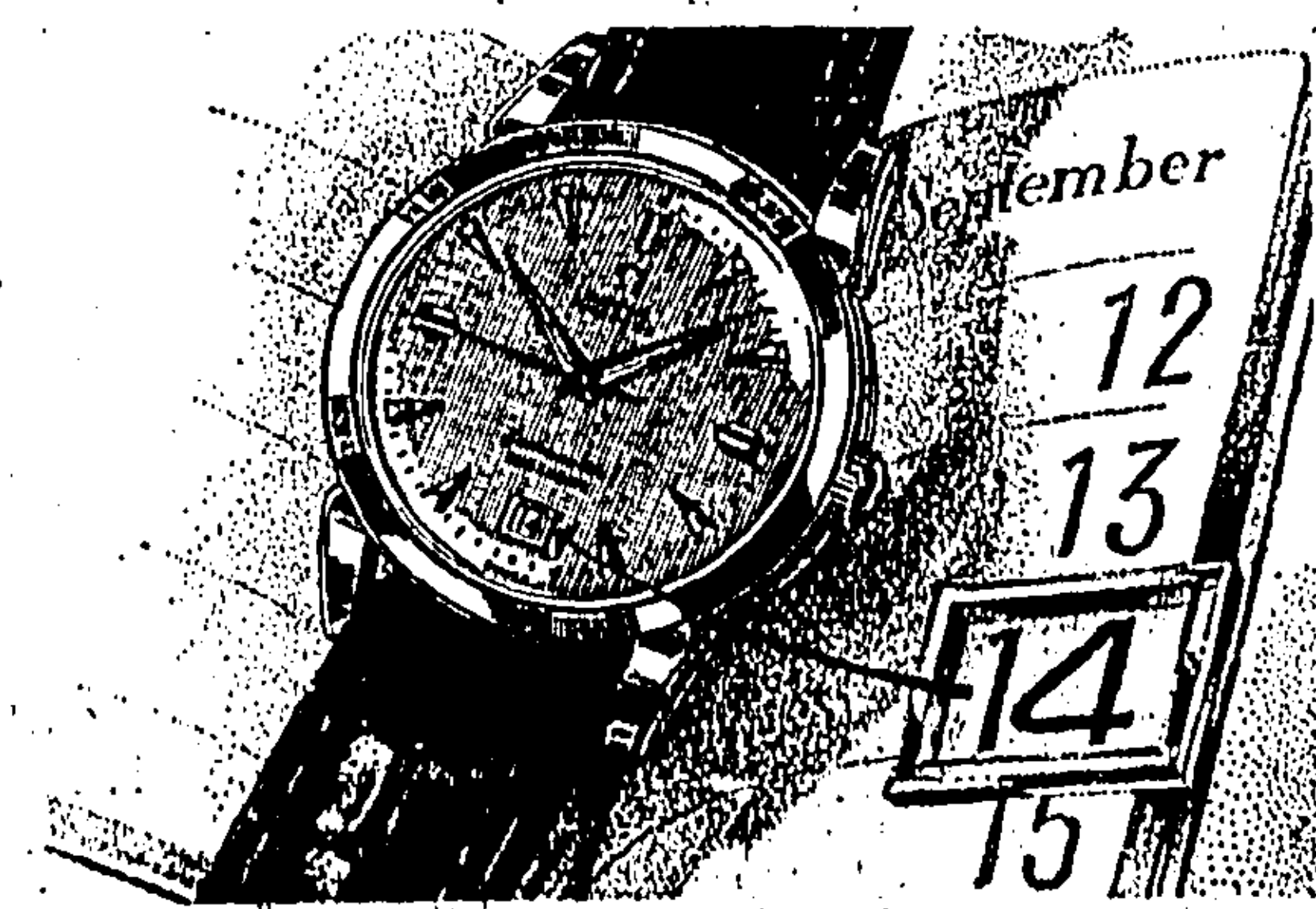


Give
Your Memory
a Holiday

with the Seamaster Calendar

The new self-winding Seamaster Calendar watch is the most faithful servant of time ever devised by watch-making science... telling the exact time and day of the month... accurately, automatically.

You can discard your wall calendar; you can forget old-fashioned stem winding. The Seamaster Calendar winds itself with every flick of your wrist. Automatically, too, the date mechanism changes every 24 hours. It's simple, sturdy, foolproof.



OMEGA
Seamaster Calendar

Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland.

OMEGA • *Thur*



EVEN MAGICIANS CAN'T CARLSBERG

She's Still The Greatest Star Of Them All



GARBO WITH ROBERT TAYLOR
He was full of promise in the 20-year-old "Camille"

by LEONARD MOSLEY

THE lovely face and luminous personality of Greta Garbo are back on the screen again—proving, with devastating power that those who have “knocked” her are wrong... that she truly is the greatest star of them all.

Have any other women of the screen ever reached Garbo's palpitating, ecstatic heights?

I name three stars as being worthy of a place in the game pure upper air as Greta Garbo:—

MARLENE DIETRICH for her memorable portrayals of a woman who knows too much about men—but still makes men want to tell her more;

BETTE DAVIS for the bone-crushing strength of her grip upon every character she plays; and

OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND for depth of acting and the shikingly simple sincerity of her personality.

These are great stars, but while they have reached the summit of Kanchenjunga she has scaled the Everest of artistic achievement.

These Libels

She proves it again when one of her greatest films, *CAMILLE*, has been revived. And what are they saying about her?

“Oh yes,” they say, “she was a beautiful girl. But what a dreary girl too. She was painfully lovely to look at. She had a voice like a broken-hearted nightingale. But heart? Emotions? Human feelings? Oh no, Garbo was a girl with ice in her veins.”

Please, please, please don't believe these libels. Twenty years after it was made I looked at “Camille” and I heard Garbo sigh and I watched her laugh and shake her head at long hair. And, brother, it was an experience.

If you have ever lost your faith in womanhood, this is the woman to restore it.

No female of the species who can project her sex across the screen in this way can ever be called dull.

The curious thing about “Camille” is that, though it was made before any 20-year-old film fan was born, it seems like a superior kind of contemporary picture. It feels as if it were made this morning and is being served up red-hot to the audience. It beats out its story like your own pulse.

An Effervescence

It is not only Garbo who looks and sounds as if she were smiling and suffering more. The other players around her might have been caught at their moment of fulfillment in this film—and have never been so good, or so real, again.

Elizabeth Allan, for instance, the woman with bare shoulders and sophisticated manner whom you see on TV panel games these days was a fresh and lulling seamstress in “Camille.”

Robert Taylor, who is a dull dog striding about the screen in

a beard in 1955, was a romantic youngster of ineffable promise. To these two, and to all the others, Garbo exudes an effervescence of tender and touching emotion that has never been bettered. And I am not being old-hat when I say that I doubt if anyone will ever reach your heart in quite the same way again.

What is “Camille” all about? It is that old Dumas story of the sophisticated harlot of last-century Paris whose head tells her to expend her favours on the rich men who besiege her, but whose heart yearns for the penniless young man who worships the grounds she walks on.

Most Effective

She dies while trying to make up her mind which to choose. It is the weepiest and most effective deathbed scene of the century. You may have no tears to shed when you go to see it, but Garbo will find some inside you and make you shed them.

Two young men, who knew nothing of Garbo before this film, came out of it ahead of me. “Didn't she die lovely,” said one of them. All his companion had the strength to do was nod.

YOU MAY FACE THE PROBLEM OF MRS X

By A HARLEY-STREET PSYCHIATRIST

“DOCTOR, please help me. I'm terrified I shall kill my children.” She buried her face in her hands and wept, believing herself the wickedest woman in the world.

Sally was an intelligent and attractive woman of 32. Happily married. The mother of three young children. And, as she was suspiciously eager to assure me again and again, she adored those children.

That eagerness gave the game away. She did adore her children, of course; but what she did not tell me, BECAUSE SHE DID NOT KNOW IT THEN, was that she could also hate them.

HATE

DID that make her wicked? Not in the least. Every mother may hate as well as love her children—though she may not know it and would probably never admit it.

In fact, I expect most mothers will be furious with me even for suggesting it. But it is true.

I picture that patient of mine as a younger edition of Mrs X, the 53-year-old woman who wrote anonymously to the *Daily Express*: “I am being tortured by something in my mind which tells me I must take a child's life.”

The *Daily Express* has appealed to Mrs X to take her

problem to a doctor. Said the Express: “The danger is real; the need for action is urgent.”

I agree. Mrs X's plight may well be urgent. But at least I can give her the assurance I gave Sally:—

“Do not believe you are wicked, or basically different from other women.”

“All women—and men too—have similar problems in some degree. You need help only because your problem has become exaggerated beyond what is normal.”

CONTROL

I HAVE had many patients like Mrs X, like Sally. Women terrified that they would kill or hurt their children, or someone else they love.

And men patients. Men filled with fears of losing control over some hidden hatred or violence. Men like Derek, for instance.

He came to me, because he was abnormally afraid of knowing someone down with his knife.

Do you notice anything about his fear, and the fears of people like Sally and Mrs X? They all have one thing in common—they are UNREASONABLE.

I have NEVER known a mother like Sally actually kill, or even hurt, a child. Such mothers are usually most conscientious and devoted.

Similarly, I have never known a man like Derek actually knock anyone down.

So where do such unreasonable fears come from? Well, this is where I shall probably make you cry “Rubbish,” or even make you angry. For I am going to suggest that fears like these serve to conceal a secret wish to do just the thing the person is afraid of.

And that goes for YOU too. Have you never had the sudden split-second fear that you might get up in church and go cartwheels down the aisle? Or about “Bologna” in the middle of a sermon?

You were afraid because you WANTED to do those things, although, of course, you probably did not know it then and would no doubt strongly deny it now.

But, whether you like it or not, such a fear is almost always a self-defence against a secret wish, buried deep inside you, to do something that would get you into trouble.

PRIMITIVE

NOW let me explain these apparently outrageous statements. You know about the unconscious mind, of course. It has been with us for years now, in films and fiction.

You probably picture your mind in two parts—the conscious or respectable part, the YOU—and the unconscious part which is not respectable.

Well, that picture is roughly right. The unconscious part of your mind contains all those primitive wishes and drives which would get you into a packet of trouble if you ever gave way to them.

HERS IS AN ETERNAL MYSTERY

THE GARBO STORY

She made 24 films, the last in 1942... but even today she is still big news wherever she goes. And she is still the great enigma. What is her magic? This is the first part of a new probe into a great star's personality

By MICHAEL RUDDY

THE night was windy. Unusual, for late July. Stars gleamed in the cloudless sky, and there was now and then a scent of orange blossom as the wind changed and came in from a small section of orange groves to the southeast of the Los Angeles International Airport.

I was waiting for an American Airlines plane to arrive from New York. A friend in the American Airlines' Los Angeles office had tipped me that a most interesting VIP was coming in it. Two cameramen and three reporters stood near the gate.

The aircraft landed on time. Passengers disembarked, and the last to come off was a tall, hatless woman whose long-bobbed hair was tossed by the wind. She wore dark glasses, a dark suit and flat-heeled shoes.

“There she is!” said one of the cameramen. He rushed forward, took three quick shots.

The woman strode out quickly, looked around, saw a waiting limousine and ran into it. She sat back in the rear seat, took off her glasses. I had followed close behind, almost running to keep up with her.

“Miss Garbo,” I said quietly, looking in through the open window. “You’ve been away from Hollywood over a year. Have you any plans to make another motion picture?”

Eyes half-closed, she replied in that fascinating, husky voice: “No. I have no plans. I am through with acting and motion pictures.” A pause. A gesture with her hand, strong, graceful, fingernails untainted. “I am very

Hollywood, tired and I am glad to come back. I want to rest.”

To me, she looked radiant. There was colour in her cheeks where the wind had caught her. No make-up except scarlet lipstick and mascara on her long eyelashes shadowing her grey-blue eyes.

I moved back as a veteran reporter snapped. “Miss Garbo, are you in love? Are you going to be married?”

She stiffened in her seat. Her lips tightened and she turned away, showing that classic profile, a profile which has thrilled and delighted millions of moviegoers all over the world. She was silent. Then, softly:

“Please, I do not want to talk about that.”

The reporter said his generation remembered her with deep admiration as a great actress, and he hoped she would again do a movie.

“I am very pleased and very thankful to be remembered,” she said. And with a winning smile she added: “But it is all over now. Good night.”

Her luggage, three bags in all, had been put in the back of the car. A middle-aged woman got in and drove off.

A few days later I learned she was staying with a friend of mine, Harry Crocker, who lives a short distance from me on Bedford Drive, Beverly Hills. I rang him.

“Harry, I’d like to talk with your house guest. Would you?”

He interrupted quickly: “Sorry. She has nothing to say, Michael, and you know if I set up a date for you she’d have to see everyone. She’s going to Santa Barbara tomorrow,” he said.

“All right, Harry. Do you think she’ll do another film?”

“Er—I don’t think so. She doesn’t have to,” he replied tersely.

I put down the telephone.

That was it. Greta Gustafsson Garbo, who will be 50 on September 18 of this year, simply doesn’t have to make another film, or act, or do anything she doesn’t care to.

One thing about Greta Garbo that is far from mysterious.

She is a wealthy woman, owns apartment blocks in Stockholm, property in New York, property in Beverly Hills, and has substantial holdings in stocks and bonds.

Recently she asked Sidney Guilaroff, head hair-stylist at MGM Studios, and one of Garbo’s few close friends in Hollywood, whether she should make another picture.

“Do you need the money?” Guilaroff pointedly asked her.

“Oh, no. I have all the money I shall ever need,” she said.

“Then just leave things as they are. Don’t ever go back,” he advised.

Explaining his forthright advice to her, Guilaroff says:

“She starred in some of the greatest films Hollywood has ever made. Garbo is undoubtedly one of the truly great actresses of motion pictures. She left at her height, thirteen years ago, and she is now a legend. Her films speak for her. ‘Camille’ and ‘Ninotchka’ are again being shown. What more can she add? She has a free life today. She has good friends in New York and in Europe and here, if she wants them. She is certainly not alone or friendless. Yes, I agree with you, she still believes that her private life is her own. That’s her privilege. It may cause her embarrassment at times. It didn’t in London or Paris. I see her, and so do many others she likes to be with!”

Last year in Vienna, “Anna Karenina,” in which Garbo starred 21 years ago, was shown at the biggest cinema. People queued up for a quarter of a mile around the cinema to see her again.

What is the peculiar magic of Garbo’s films?

What is this mystery about her that seems eternal? What is her particular glamour, so different to the lusty and busy variety that Hollywood sells today in the persons of Marilyn Monroe, Jane Russell, Esther Williams, Lana

Turner and Rita Hayworth? Or tired. Look, kid, you’d better go home. You look dead.”

Garbo closed her eyes. Slowly she said: “Dead? Dead? I have been dead many years.”

In her 15 or 16 years of stardom at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Garbo made 24 films.

In the mid-1930’s, other film stars began to take on some of her apparent qualities. They copied her long bob, her long eyelashes, plucked their eye-

go home. You look dead.”

Garbo closed her eyes. Slowly she said: “Dead? Dead? I have been dead many years.”

In her 15 or 16 years of stardom at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Garbo made 24 films.

In the mid-1930’s, other film stars began to take on some of her apparent qualities. They copied her long bob, her long eyelashes, plucked their eye-



Greta Garbo as she looked in an early picture.

lovely, rhapsodic, gay and sad—these were elements of an incomparable quality in her acting.

Yet always there was a remoteness, a mystery.

Garbo was aloof. Perhaps this aloofness may have indicated a sadness of the spirit, a desire for psychic escape.

It may be apocryphal: The story goes that the late W. S. Van Dyke, directing one of her films, said to her late one afternoon: “Greta, you look dam-

brows until they looked like pencil lines; but not one attained her special form of glamour.

Nor did they attain her earning power.

I knew the late Harry Edington who became her manager. He was John Gilbert’s business manager, and when Garbo learned that her co-star was being paid \$5,000 a week she estimated to Edington—and studio chieftain L. B. Mayer—that she would like to have

the same salary. At the time, she was being paid \$500 a week.

Quite a raise! L. B. gasped. Diplomatically, the Swedish star left financial discussions to her manager, who then pulled the best financial deal on record for an actress up to that time.

He got a straight five-year contract for Garbo at \$5,000 a week, for fifty-two weeks annually. His argument: Garbo’s services were available to the studio every week of the year, therefore she ought to be paid for them.

This was indeed a departure. Contracts in Hollywood are for a year, with salary for 40 weeks, 12 weeks being used at the studio option as a “lay-off” period.

And Harry invested that salary very carefully for her.

And Garbo checked the accounts herself.

She lived simply—many say frugally. If something wasn’t necessary in the running of the house she leased on Chevy Chase Drive, Beverly Hills, it wasn’t bought.

She never entertained lavishly, never gave a typical Hollywood party, and never gave presents to the camera crew, make-up man, wardrobe woman, hairdresser or publicity people at the end of a film.

In fact, she never gave presents.

Income taxes were low in her period of stardom. Like many Europeans in Hollywood, she bought land properly. Today her holdings are many times more in value than what she paid for it in the depressed 1930’s.

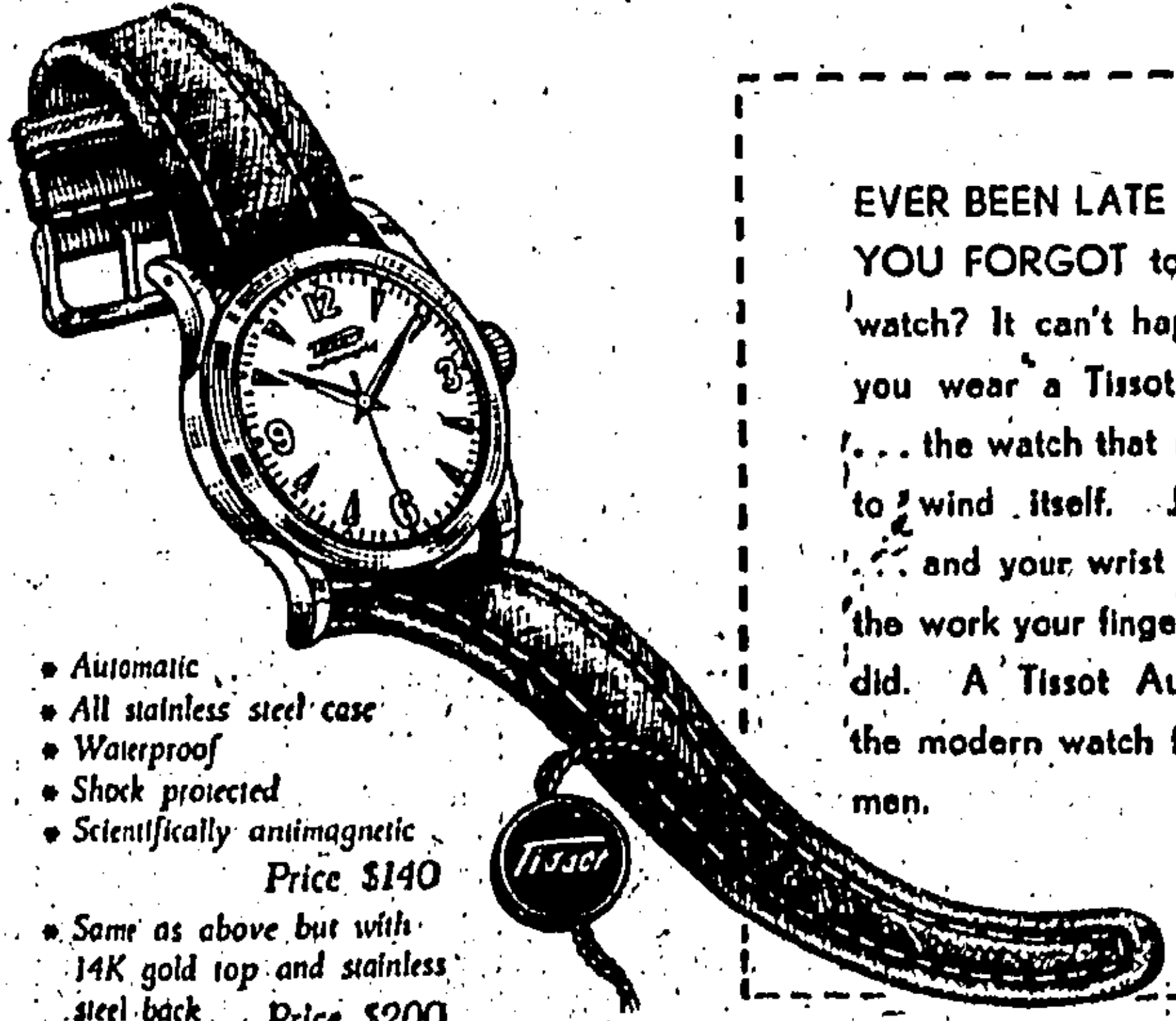
Garbo was “canny” in her financial affairs. Two days before the banks closed in 1933, she went to her bank in Beverly Hills and withdrew the contents of her safety deposit box, \$350,000 in cash.

How did she know that all bank funds and deposits would be frozen?

It’s a good question. And it confirms the report that she is wealthy and never needs to work again.

Next Saturday:
WHY DOES GARBO
SHUN PEOPLE?

Quality
need not be expensive



- Automatic
 - All stainless steel case
 - Waterproof
 - Shock protected
 - Scientifically antimagnetic
- Price \$140
Same as above but with 14K gold top and stainless steel back Price \$200

EVER BEEN LATE BECAUSE YOU FORGOT to wind your watch? It can't happen when you wear a Tissot automatic... the watch that remembers to wind itself. Just set it and your wrist motions do the work your fingers formerly did. A Tissot Automatic is the modern watch for modern men.

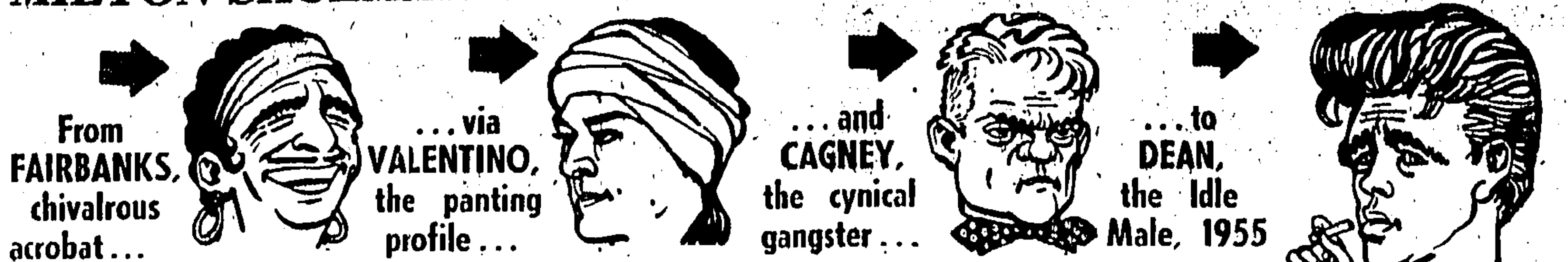


Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland

OMEGA • Tissot

Consult an authorized Omega and Tissot dealer who has just the watch you need to give a lifetime of pride-wearing service.

MILTON SHULMAN CHARTS THE SLIDE OF THE FILM HEROES



From FAIRBANKS, chivalrous acrobat ... via VALENTINO, the panting profile ... and CAGNEY, the cynical gangster ... to DEAN, the Idle Male, 1955

MARLON HAS A RIVAL —IT'S MR DEAN

East of Eden introduces a young actor, James Dean, who is not only destined to become a star but should be studied as a sociological phenomenon.

He is another landmark in the deterioration of the hero.

For Hollywood through the years has certainly changed its mind about the ideal male. He is no longer handsome, suave, daring, and romantic. Now he is sullen, aggressive, inarticulate, and musclebound.

The debonair man-about-town has been replaced by the anthropoid in blue jeans. Gallantry has given way to grunts. Love is as tender as a half-Nelson. The process might be worth a short survey.

It was Douglas Fairbanks sen. who set the pattern for cinema idols in the early silent films. He was the optimistic, chivalrous go-getter with a flashing smile, a gay somersault and a Goe Whiz for every emergency.

But this type of hygienic male lost favour in the world, sophisticated atmosphere of the mid-twenties. It was the era of the Latin lover. Exotic, passionate figures like Rudolph Valentino, Ramon Novarro, and John Gilbert dominated the screen with their panting profiles and kisses rippling up and down the length of the heroine's arms.

Then the cynicism and disillusion of the 'thirties ushered in the gangster heroes—James Cagney, Humphrey Bogart, Clarke Gable—with faces like arguments and a violent contempt for romantic values.

They won a woman by pushing a grapefruit in her face and treating sex as if it were a chip on the shoulder.

After the last war the male animal was pushed even lower down the evolutionary scale. The prewar toughs—who had at least been quick-witted and fast talkers—were crowded out of popularity by the Robert Mitchum genre.

They could be distinguished by the long, draped jacket tailored to fit a telephone booth,

the drooping eyelids heavy with emptiness, and the general air of languid vegetation with nowhere to go.

Marlon Brando marked the victory of the brutes. He is the truck driver with the come hither muscle. His shuffling bewilderment and numbing incoherence could be a symbol of our times. And he has restored romance to the jungle.

When he is emotionally disturbed he flails his arms about like a rubber windmill. But he comes out of the screen, at you like a hurtling panther,

and women will undoubtedly be thrilled to have him in their laps.

In my view, he is the pretender most likely to dethrone the great Emperor Brando himself.

Another Of The World's Strangest Stories

THE QUEEREST QUACK IN LONDON

By Crawford Snowden

ALL London was aware around 1780 of a bizarre personality who moved with a sliding, shuffling gait, wore only linen clothes, and had a strange way of bobbing at acquaintances. He was Dr James Graham, the genius of the Temple of Health, an elaborately-decorated house in Adelphi Terrace that contained many wonders.

Guarding its doorway, in cocked hats and showy liveries liberally adorned with gold lace were two outside flunkies who attracted a lot of attention.

Round the doorway were hung disused crutches, steel trusses, ear trumpets and other implements of the afflicted, said to be rendered quite unnecessary after visits to this unique establishment.

Non-patients, the merely curious, could be conducted on a tour of inspection for five shillings and see much to impress them. Marble statues, noble vases, paintings, stained-glass windows, and rich hangings in arresting colours traced the interior. One entered to the sound of awe-inspiring organ music. Perfume and incense, distilled through glass tubes, filled the air.

APOLLO APARTMENT

There was the great Apollo apartment, a magnificent temple, sacred to health and dedicated to the Greek god who was the perfection of youthful manhood. Here the High Priest, the bizarre Dr Graham, lectured on the wonderful cures he had effected; but it cost much more than five shillings to hear about these miracles of healing and partake of the doctor's infinite wisdom. In another room, also impressively ornate, stood the Great Celestial Bed on massive glass columns.

This was as great a wonder as anything to be found in London, for those who elected to sleep in this bed were promised certain relief from sterility. No doubt the sleeper experienced mild electric shocks for his money, for there

were many wires, coils, jars, conductors, glass rods, gloves and magnets in the Temple of Health, all profoundly mysterious to the majority in 1780.

To spend a night on this otherwise luxurious couch cost the trusting and hopeful £500; some accounts say Graham even obtained as much as £100.

As for the sick and ailing, they could be treated with Graham's Nervous Aetherial Balsam, his Divine Balm, his Imperial Pills or with one or other of his several elixirs.



The bizarre Dr Graham. From a contemporary print.

There was a High Priestess, the Hebe Vestina, who read Graham's special lecture to women. Her very name implied the power of restoring the not-so-young to youth and beauty.

She was supported by the Goddess of Health and Beauty, described in Graham's persuasive words as rosy, athletic, and truly gigantic. One who was said to have played this part was the beautiful Emma Lyon, later Nelson's Lady Hamilton in her early days of poverty.

By truly gigantic Graham was presumably referring not to her physical proportions but to the immensity of her natural charms. Before his picturesque days in the Adelphi and in Pall Mall, where in 1781 he moved,

his Temple of Health—now also "of Hymen"—to Schomberg House, Graham had been fashionable in Bath as a doctor.

He had treated Catherine Macaulay once renowned as an historian, apparently with success. At Aix-la-Chapelle in 1779 he had treated Georgina, Duchess of Devonshire. He is reported to have had testimonials from other aristocratic patients.

Born in Edinburgh, he had studied medicine under noted professors at Edinburgh University but it is doubtful if he ever qualified. He had settled first in Pontefract where he had married.

Little seems to be known of his wife, or of two of three children, a son and a daughter who survived him. He had travelled in the United States as oculist and artist, and had remained for two years in Philadelphia. His wife, sleeping with the bedroom window open, and bathing in and drinking cold water. He preached vegetarianism.

FANTASTIC

But the fantastic proceedings in Adelphi occasioned some ridicule. At the Haymarket Theatre they were mercilessly caricatured in an extravaganza, "The Genius of Nonsense". The poet Southey referred to Graham as "half knave, half enthusiast." Horace Walpole, after a visit, said his Temple of Health was the most impudent puppet show of imposture he ever saw, the mountebank himself being the dullest of his profession, except that he made spectators pay a crown apiece.

However, he was bright enough to bamboozle London for more than three years. His pamphlets, including a 99-page, high-flown, description of his Temple of Health said to have cost him at least £10,000, could hardly be called dull.

One would think he did pretty well in those three years. He probably did not pay his staff over much—the two outside flunkies who stood at his door; his Junior High Priest, a medical student named Milford (who was to be the father of Mary Russell Milford, the novelist and

dramatist); and his women assistants and attendants. But he was in debt most of the time, probably for some of his expensive equipment; and perhaps trade fell away at last. In November, 1782, his property was seized, and in the following year sold at auction.

He was only 37, and still enterprising. He lectured in Edinburgh in 1783, and got across with the magistrates when they forbade a repetition of the lecture.

Perhaps this was his *fi Convento Amorese*, a serio-comic-philosophical lecture on the Causes, Nature, and Effects of Love and Beauty. It had been delivered in London in 1782, but Edinburgh objected.

Graham was furious. He replied with Pamphlet 11: An appeal to the Public containing the full account of the Ignorant, Illegal, and Impotent Proceedings of the contemptible Magistrates of Edinburgh. He was imprisoned for libel but the Tolbooth could not silence him. In 1787 he was confined to his house as a lunatic but seems to have obtained his release by payment of a fine. In the following year he was lecturing in Paris, also in the Isle of Man.

He was in Bath again in 1789 spreading his cult of earth bathing. He had himself buried naked, in earth for eight successive days for six hours each day. It did him, he claimed, a power of good. He carried the cult to Newcastle where he and a young woman were buried standing in their birthday suits, up to their chins. The young woman's hair was wonderfully dressed, powered and de-

corated, while Graham wore an elaborate wig. They must have been quite worth paying to see.

Religious enthusiasm had now taken a hold on Graham. He claimed in 1790 that he posted from Liverpool to Windsor to warn the Prince of Wales that he would suffer his father's (George III) illness unless he married a certain princess.

The warning had been published in Pamphlet 6 in 1779: A clear, full and faithful portrait of a certain most beautiful and spotless Virgin Princess and a certain Youthful Heir-Apparent, dedicated to the Prince of Wales and recommending merely the Wisdom of Solomon.

ON COLD WATER

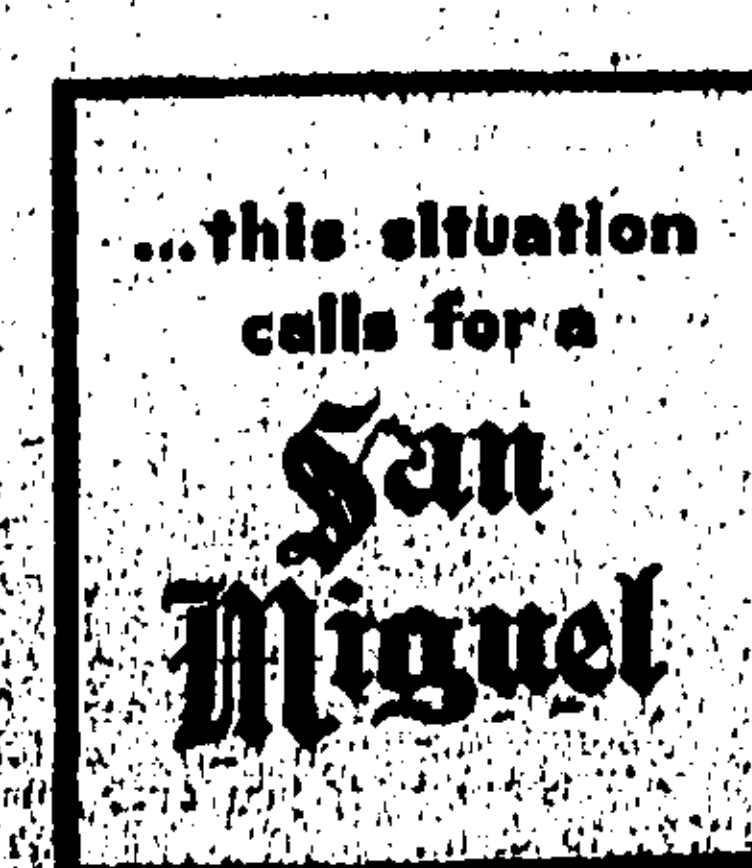
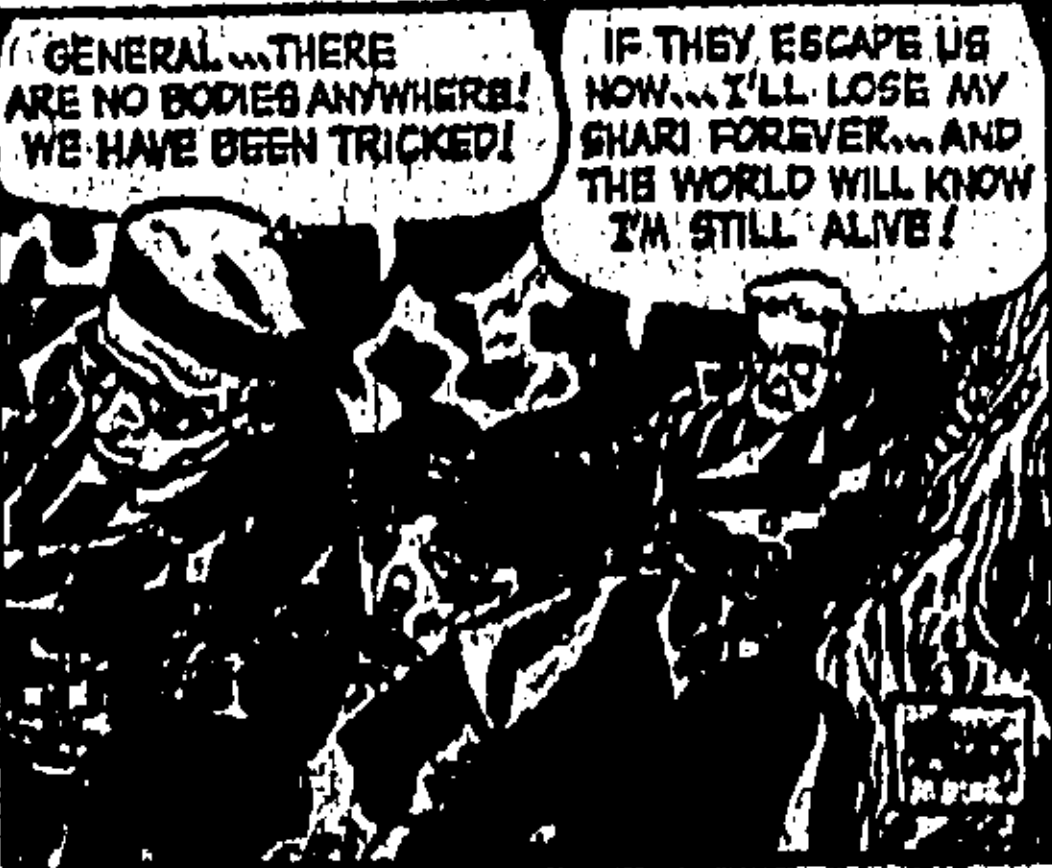
Graham's last demonstration was subsisting for 14 days in 1793 on cold water only, sustaining life meanwhile by wearing out-up turtles against his naked body which he had anointed with his famous Nervous Aetherial Balsam. He lived into the following year, and died aged 49—he who in 1783 had advertised that he could impart the secret of living for at least 150 years.

HIROSHIMA: Grim Facts

AS the 10th anniversary of the first atomic bombing approaches, Dr Ichiro Tazuki, survivor of the Hiroshima blast, has released some grim medical estimates. "To treat a single average victim of an atomic bomb, suffering from burns affecting 40 percent of his body," Dr Tazuki says, "two doctors and three nurses are needed." "For adequate treatment of each such patient, these two doctors and three nurses require 42 bombs of oxygen, 2.7 miles of sterilized gauze, 40 pints of blood, 34 pints of blood plasma and 104 injections." Dr Tazuki points out that, to have treated with reasonable promptitude all the victims of the Hiroshima bomb, who were not killed outright, a total of 170,000 doctors and 8,000 tons of medical supplies would have been needed. There are only 100,000 doctors in all Japan today.

Richard Hughes

By Frank Robbins



...this situation calls for a **San Miguel**

Nobody Worries On Rarotonga

But in this South-Sea paradise a woman must work... even the 'royal' wife of the island's most prosperous man

by ANNE SHARPLEY

London. DID you ever dream of living in the South Seas? (Pale gold sands, mop-headed palms, deep sky hinged to a deeper blue sea, crisp roar of the surf outside the lagoon). But, of course, you never went. It was just one of those dreams.

William Watson is a man who dreamed and went to the South Seas. "And out of the millions who say they would love to live there I don't think I've met 10 who actually dared to come and settle," says the man who is back in Britain for the first time in 30 years, a rich man now—and a happy one.

He has had nearly 30 years in what he calls "the last resort of real happiness," the island of Rarotonga in the Cook Islands, South Pacific.

Lovely girls

He took one look at Rarotonga's mountains and gleaming beaches and "I just knew I was home."

"Home" in actuality was the small town of Kelly in Fife-shire, 16,000 miles away. But Mr Watson scarcely gave Kelly a thought as he reached for his "capital"—£150—and bought a small building and opened a store.

Not that Scots acumen deserted him. He would keep his store open till noon at night—while the other storekeepers closed at four.

And, of course, true to his dreams of the South Seas, there were lots of lovely girls who would come laughing into his store, quite often not to buy anything at all but to sit on the counter, play guitars and sing to him.

One of the loveliest was Marie Poyroux, half French, half Polynesian, granddaughter of a chief, who, like all Polynesian aristocracy, could trace her family tree back 1,000 years.

When she was 15 they were married with tremendous ceremony, and before the bride was 20 had two daughters.

They worked hard to make the store a success. Mrs Watson worked as hard as he (and still does). One store became two stores, and a clothing factory employing 150 girls was opened.

Each year he sends about 100,000 articles of clothing to New Zealand.

Local skill at dressmaking sounds phenomenal and an object lesson to Oxford Street.

"All the girls make their own dresses," says Mr Watson. "If a visitor arrives wearing something very up to date you can see the girls cycling her up and down. By evening there are hundreds of copies of her dress being worn on the island."

And, of course, over the new dresses are always worn the traditional leis of flowers. For Rarotonga, where the temperature all year round is in the 70s or 80s, is glorious with flowers. Hibiscus, red jasmone, gardenias and the small, white "Love Flower" of the islands—Tiare Tahiti.

Worry and tension are simply not allowed.

"When author James Norman Hall said he had ulcers, the islanders were horrified. 'You can't have ulcers on Rarotonga,' they said. They were right," says Mr Watson.

Next stop

Now Mr Watson has brought his wife and two pretty daughters, Elizabeth, 21, and Jean, 19, to where the worry and tension really are. One gets the impression that Mr Watson didn't want to come back at all. But he had promised them a world trip and it was a case of three to one. Now they are in London.

And next stop Scotland where Mr Watson will show them the hills above Lochleven where he used to climb and the streams he used to fish in. "But I shall be really happy when I get back to Rarotonga," says Mr Watson with the slightly anxious voice of a man who has found Paradise and is afraid of losing it.



THE
SCOTS
FAMILY
WATSON

Leading reporters the world over have spontaneously acclaimed the amazing accuracy of automatic winding on a ball-bearing! "It is to watchmaking what jet propulsion is to aviation!"



The first self-winding watch on a ball-bearing

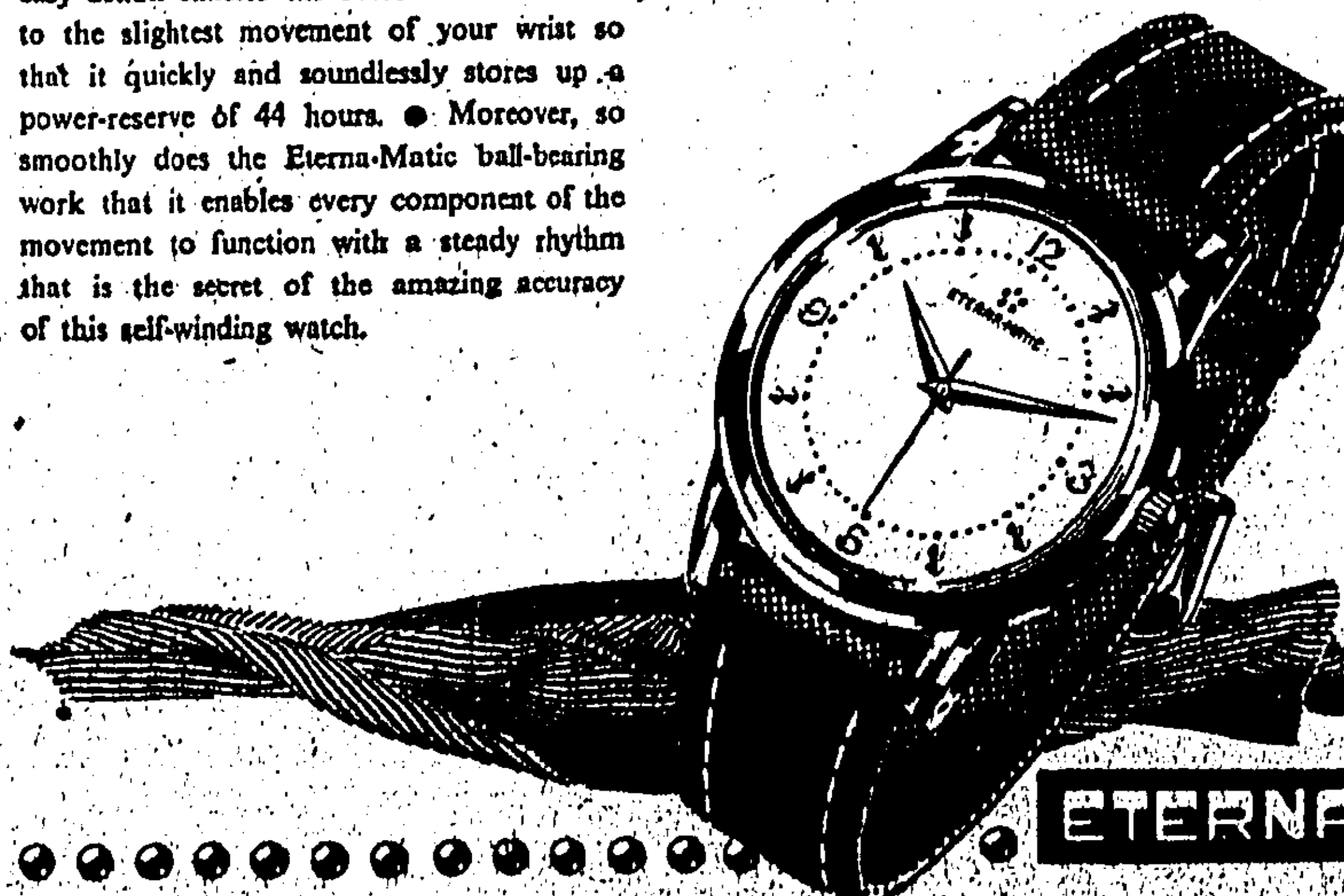


LOOK FOR THIS ETERNA SYMBOL

ETERNA-MATIC

banishes the last weak spot in the automatic watch

The arch-enemy of any mechanism is wear. Until now, the "staff" of an automatic watch was regarded as its danger-spot because of the friction it caused. Eterna has brilliantly eliminated this source of danger by fitting a smooth-running near-microscopic ball-bearing in place of the "staff". But this Eterna-Matic ball-bearing with its 5 unbreakable steel balls—so tiny that a thimble would hold 30,000—has not only removed harmful friction: its easy action enables the rotor that automatically winds the watch to respond to the slightest movement of your wrist so that it quickly and soundlessly stores up a power-reserve of 44 hours. Moreover, so smoothly does the Eterna-Matic ball-bearing work that it enables every component of the movement to function with a steady rhythm that is the secret of the amazing accuracy of this self-winding watch.



ED. A. KELLER & CO. LTD.

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Hartnell
Forsakes
Duchesses
for Vamps

NORMAN HARTNELL, the Queen's dress-maker, has forsaken the duchesses for the vamps. And, behold, the IT GIRL is reborn.

Hartnell, at 54, went back at his fashion show to the world in its 'twenties—to the world when Hartnell was in his twenties.

The world of "The Boy Friend"; the world before embroidered crinoline, tulle, and roses; the world in which Clara Bow pointed; the world in which girls flounced.

Hartnell has tossed away years of satin and embroideries—for slinky black velvet.

For slit skirts.

For seductive jersey dresses, skin tight to the knees, and then flaring into a frou-frou of frills.

Hartnell showed last week at his salon in Bruton Street, W., a collection of glittering film-star creations that could hardly be worn for garden parties.

SHOCKS AND—

Then his names shocked.

"Maria Walewska"—re-calling the Garbo film of Napoleon's Warsaw mistress.

"Violettes Imperiales"—re-calling the operetta about a laundress who also knew Napoleon well.

This [the dress] was a violet velvet worn with an amethyst and diamond necklace.

"The Fruitful Vine"—this in aqua satin, with bunches of blue pearl grapes on the bodice.

And even "Dark Dolores." You guessed? A sheath of black crepe with an enormous rill of black velvet below the knees.

The models were slim. They had a wobble-hip walk. They had lots of charcoal around the eyes.

This, I suggested to Hartnell, was the SLINKY LINE. Of course it is. It's the new Hartnell line and it will go on for ever.

—COMPROMISE—

But he has compromised for the debutantes. A few of his dresses were typically extravagant.

Billowing tulle dresses, re-embroidered laces, rows and rows of Ascot frills, but even so things called "ructions" crept in—dresses in rucked and blistered black taffeta.

And a SLINKY smart evening dress called "Thick Night."

Gone—or almost gone—was the picture dress of yesteryear. But here to stay—or so Hartnell said—was "Moonstruck."

And this was the SLINKIEST black velvet, covered with violet and sapphire beads. To go well, no doubt, with a tiger-skin rug.

—AUDREY BUDD

The startling truth about
the modern
woman's figureTHE NEW
FACTOR

THIS is the new look and the new measurements of the average modern girl.

And this is the new phrase which today enters the vocabulary of the clothes designer, the student of human anatomy, and the fashion-conscious woman herself: Hip spring.

And what is it? Hip spring is the difference in inches between the hip measurement and the waist measurement. It defines the abruptness with which the hips spring out from the waist.

WITH all the aid of slimming pills and reducing diets the modern girl is not as slim as her mother was when she was young.

She is considerably broader in the hips, waist and bust, according to facts made available recently.

Between the ages of 20 to 25 the dimensions of the average Miss or Mrs.—Britain are: 11lbs, 37 1/2 in.; waist, 25 in.; bust, 35 in.

And on top of this her feet are substantially bigger than her mother's!

These changes are not the result of any general increase in height.

The figures show that in spite of common belief the mature woman is no taller than her mother was in her prime. But she is heavier—probably scaling 7lb. more on average.

These facts emerge from a detailed analysis of the measurements of 4,600 women carried out by statisticians for Britain's biggest lingerie and stocking manufacturers.

THE SPREAD

Their observations show that since pre-war days the average woman's "hip spring"—the difference between the hip measurement and the waist—has increased by at least two inches. Before the war the average "hip spring" varied between 9 and 10 inches. Now it varies between 10 and 13 inches.

This change seems to be due mainly to an increase in the amount of muscle which pads the feminine hip. Doctors suggest that this is probably caused by the extra exercise now taken by schoolgirls and young women.

This exercise and the fact that women generally lead more active lives may also account for the increase in the size of the female foot.

SHE'S not so
SLENDER AS HER
MOTHER WAS...

by CHAPMAN PINCHER

Teenage girls have enormous feet compared with girls of 20 years ago. This is mainly because they are so much taller for their age.

Modern girls grow so rapidly that they reach full height by the time they are 17 or 18. Their mothers were shorter at that age but continued to grow until they were in the twenties. So there is no significant difference in the final stature of women compared with pre-war days.

The odds are that if a woman has dimensions somewhat larger than the averages shown in the picture, she will not admit it even to herself.

When many women are buying underwear, especially girdles, they almost always ask for a size smaller than they really need.

"This is the main reason why many women find they have been given the wrong size when they go home," Mr. Arnold Wrigglesworth, 42-year-old leader of the Kayser Bendor research team, claims. "But even when they take the garment back to the shop they insist that the salesgirl is to blame."

Female figures vary considerably in different parts of Bri-

tain, surveys show. Women popular size of stockings was 9 to 9 1/2. Now it is 9 1/2 to 10.

The demand for an 11lb. stocking is steadily increasing and now makes up 7 per cent of the sales of the biggest stocking firm.

There is supporting evidence that this due to a general increase in foot size among younger women. There is a much bigger demand for the 11lb. stockings in 15 denier nylon than in the 11lb which older women wear.

The analysis has also spot-lighted the extent to which the modern

woman's figure changes as she gets older.

The average woman with the dimensions shown in the picture can expect to have a 37in. bust and 39in. hips when she is 45. And her waist measurement will probably expand to 29in.

Statistics also show that at 45 the average woman will most likely have taken to wearing corsets. Up to the age of 30 only eight per cent of British women wear corsets. By the time they reach 45 the number has increased to 60 per cent.

But the modern young woman need not despair. These prophecies do not take into account the effects of sustained dieting through middle-age.

THE VICTORY

This has probably been exerting a tremendous influence during the last few years since dieting became so popular, but has not yet had time to affect the measurement statistics of the over-40s.

Doctors are convinced that if women keep watch on their weight and regulate their appetites accordingly there is every reason why they should retain the figures which they sported at 25.

It's The Scimitar Line...
By The Man
Who Is Not Afraid

MICHAEL, a 40-year-old Irishman, proved himself the Man Who Is Not Afraid of Paris at last week's London fashion shows.

Instead of saying "Wait and see what Paris does," he presented a bold new line.

It is the Scimitar Line. Suits wide at the shoulders, belted round the hips, and narrowing at the hemline.

He showed

—A coffee lace dinner dress with a high, smooth bodice and a bloused, hip-length jacket.

—A red and green checked tweed suit with green velvet ribbon slotted round the hips.

—He introduced flying capes as a new accessory.

—A hip-length black and white tweed double cape flaring out over a narrow wool suit.

—An emerald green and black checked tweed cape—with loops underneath to form sleeves.

And what does Michael—last name Donellan—think of his



collection, designed in three weeks?

"My dear girl," he said, "if you'd seen these clothes as often as I have, you'd hate the lot."

DIGBY MORTON introduced a chunky, hand-knit jacket in coarse, unbleached wool, made into an elegant ensemble with a green Irish tweed skirt.

LOUISASSE introduced the "comet" line—a three-quarter-length coat buttoned from a high neck, fitting tightly to the bust, then flaring out.

—(London Express Service)

WHY NOT A DRESS SHOW
IN THE TOWER?

— asks EILEEN ASCROFT

RED tape and stodginess

are strangling our fashion industry. The London clothes are lovely, there's no doubt about that. For cut and fabric they are as good as any in the world. But how pathetic is the support they receive. In Paris the fashion industry thrives, backed by the ample coffers of the fabric firms.

How much support do our own designers receive from British fabric manufacturers? A few lengths of material, an occasional fabric specially dyed or woven—precious little else. In Florence the collections are staged in the historic and beautiful Pitti Palace.

Americans and other buyers appreciate this interesting set-

ting. Lady Pamela Berry, the hard-working and imaginative president of the Incorporated Society of London Fashion Designers tried for three months to obtain one of London's historical buildings for the London shows.

She wanted Hampton Court Palace and received the backing of the President of the Board of Trade.

The Lord Chamberlain said no. The palace must not be commercialised. She tried the Tower of London, with the support of the War Minister, Mr. Anthony Head.

This time the military stodge-pots said no and used the danger of fire as their excuse.

What could be more dispiriting to personal shoppers than the dreary ruling that visitors overseas must have their purchases delivered to boat or aeroplane?

It is time this strangling restriction was lifted. Digby Morton tells me it is one of the greatest hindrances to his London business.

But one thing is sure. No matter how good are the London clothes, until they get the same sort of help that Roman, Florentine and Parisian houses receive they cannot hope to enjoy anything near the same success.



Positively **THE** last word in
PUMPS—
gorgeous jewel
colours, made of the
softest glove-kid-leather,
the newest and most popular deep
V vamp—with the latest of "FIRENZE"
heels.

These sparkling new colours will not only enhance your Summer Cottons, but will lend that added "zip" to your Fall cloths as well. Sizes 4 to 8 1/2 N & M fittings.

— LIMITED SELECTION PER SIZE & COLOUR —
therefore,
An early visit is advisable

Paquerette Ltd.
16a Des Voeux Rd., C. Tel. 21-157.

that silken
fragrance
she loves
to wear

F. MILOT
PARFUMS
PARIS

Crêpe de Chine
Perfume, Lotion and Eau de Cologne.

Montor
SOLE AGENTS: (HONG KONG) LTD.

DAVID HOUSE, H.K. TEL: 217 46

Free as a bird in
AERTEX

SHOWED HERE:
1805 wrap-around
corset has satin front.
N17 bra
has lace-trimmed top and
stiffened lower cup.
Both in peach or white.
Birds don't care about heat or
cold; they're insulated by air
trapped in their feathers. In cellular
Aertex you can be air-insulated in just the same
way—free as a bird from weather bother.

You're
air-conditioned
in AERTEX
all year round

Send for new illustrated catalogue giving full range of garments for men, women
and children. Write to A.M. Aertex, 1 Long Lane, London, S.E.1, England.

"The 12 Most Fascinating Women
I Have Ever Met"—Cary Grant

MOVIE idol Cary Grant has stuck his famous clef chin out and listed the 12 most fascinating women he ever met.

The first three on his list—the three women he married.

"They'd have to be fascinating to me," said the handsome actor, "I married them, didn't I?"

Grant, who does some fascinating of his own at the box office, has been married since 1940 to actress Betsy Drake. His first wife was the English actress, Virginia Cherrill, who starred in Charles Chaplin's "City Lights." His second was Barbara Hutton, the champagne heiress. The first two marriages ended in divorce.

Grant volunteered his list during a recent New York visit to promote his new picture, "To Catch a Thief." It co-stars Grace Kelly, whom Grant puts next on his list of "most fascinating."

"That girl's A-one!" said Grant. "Such talent! I fell in love with talent!"

The others on his list: Ingrid Bergman, Ethel Barrymore, Janet Gaynor, producer Irene Selznick, Fleur Cowles, wife of the newspaper and magazine publisher, Sherman Douglas, blonde daughter of the former U.S. Ambassador to Britain; comedienne Boetie Little, and the late Countess Dorothy Di Frasco, well-known Hollywood hostess.

You'll notice that Grant's list of fascinating women covers a wide range of personalities. Some of the women are noted for their beauty, some for their brains, some for a combination of both.

What about each makes her appealing?

"A composite of qualities," said Grant. "But each of them has or had two things in common—a sense of humour and great serenity. Dorothy Di Frasco had one of the grandest senses of humour I ever knew."

Grant says that serenity is the greatest quality a woman can have.

"Money, elegant clothes, beauty... these don't matter at all if a woman's fascination for a man is to last," he explained.

Grant said a woman also should be candid ("A most refreshing quality in this age of hypocrisy") and clean ("A woman should smell good!"). And the most unappealing feminine trait?

"The woman who talks baby talk," said Grant firmly. "She's got to be a woman."

Bolero
for
summer

For the sun—
an accessory
idea from the
Italian collec-
tions. Grego-
riana makes
this miniature
bolero form
many-colored
ribbons and
leaves it with a
fresh, sun-rough
white wash.

Judged the finest

Leica

judges of fine camera always
point to LEICA as the leader,
with a sure appreciation of
its matchless precision.

UNIVERSAL MERCANTILE CO. LTD.
LEADING PHOTO DEALERS



HIS Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham chatting with Dr Josef Kurmann, Consul for Switzerland, and Mrs Kurmann at the Swiss National Day reception. (Staff Photographer)



THE new Commissioner for the Government of India, Mr B. P. Adarkar, entertained by the India Association and the Indian Chamber of Commerce to tea. From left: Mr N. T. Assomull (President, India Association), Mr Adarkar, Mr H. T. Barua (Chairman, Indian Chamber of Commerce), the Hon. Dhun Ruttonjee and Miss Z. el Arculli. (Staff Photographer)



AT the top is a scene from the historical drama, "Lung Hung Yuk," presented by the Endeavourers at King's College. Lower photo shows a scene in the dressing room before the first curtain. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr Hsien-men Lee and his bride, formerly Miss Laura Young, after their wedding at the Hop Yat Church last Saturday.



MISS Dorothy Chiu, one of the first group of graduates from Chung Chi College, left by the President Wilson on Tuesday for the United States for further studies. She will enter Mount Holyoke College. She is seen, third from right, surrounded by relatives and friends before sailing. (Staff Photographer)



MRT T. G. d'Oliveira (centre) who is leaving the service of the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation after many years, feted by the Wayfoong Portuguese Association at the Club Lusitano. Also seen are Mr A. E. Xavier (left) and Mr L. J. Silva. (Staff Photographer)



CAPTAIN Percy George Reginald Whitaker helping his bride, the former Miss June Mary Wiseman, to cut the cake at their wedding reception given at the Sek Kong Teachers' Mess last Saturday. The wedding was at All Souls Church, Sek Kong. (Mainland)



MISS Elizabeth Millar, daughter of Mr and Mrs George Millar, and Mr Jimmy Yao, whose engagement was announced last week. They are seen at their engagement party.



LEFT: The Hongkong Women's Auxiliary Army Corps team which won the first women's inter-services rifle shoot last week. From left: Gnr M. Woo, Gnr F. Chan, RSM K. Campbell and Pte M. Chan. (Staff Photographer)

AMERLOYD

offers a

Complete Service...

passage and hotel
reservations • tours
documentation
insurance • travellers
cheques • forwarding

"Extra Service At No Extra Cost"

AMERICAN LLOYD TRAVEL SERVICE LTD.
SHELL HOUSE TEL. 31175



CHRISTIANS from many places in the Far East gathered at the Morrison Church in Macao last Sunday to take part in the memorial service marking the 121st anniversary of the death of the pioneer missionary, Dr Robert Morrison. The Rev. E. Withers-Green took the service. Above is Dr Morrison's grave. (Staff Photographer)

TRADE MARK

NOW FOR A NEW

PHILCO

Air Conditioned Refrigerator

Here's a brand new kind of refrigerator — it's AIR CONDITIONED to keep food fresher. It's easier to see into and to reach into. Compare this luxurious, new 2-door design with all the others.

Monthly Installments can be arranged.

Exclusive Air Conditioning prevents food drying out!

Philco Twin-System means no defrosting

24 cubic ft. Freezer. Snap freezer to 20 degs. below

Giant Cheese Keeper. Removable Egg Rack.

See it at —

GILMANS GLOUCESTER ARCADE TEL. 31144



THE Chinese Manufacturers' Union gave a dinner in honour of the Hon. E. B. David, Colonial Secretary, on Wednesday evening in the Sky Restaurant. Mr David greeting his hosts on arrival. (Staff Photographer)



HAPPY newlyweds, Dr Howell Jones and Miss Jacqueline Kwong, leaving the Roman Catholic Cathedral after the wedding ceremony last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



COMMODORE A. H. Thorold (extreme right), who leaves today after completing his tour of duty here, at a farewell presentation ceremony at the Royal Navy Dockyard Athletic Association on Wednesday. (Staff Photographer)



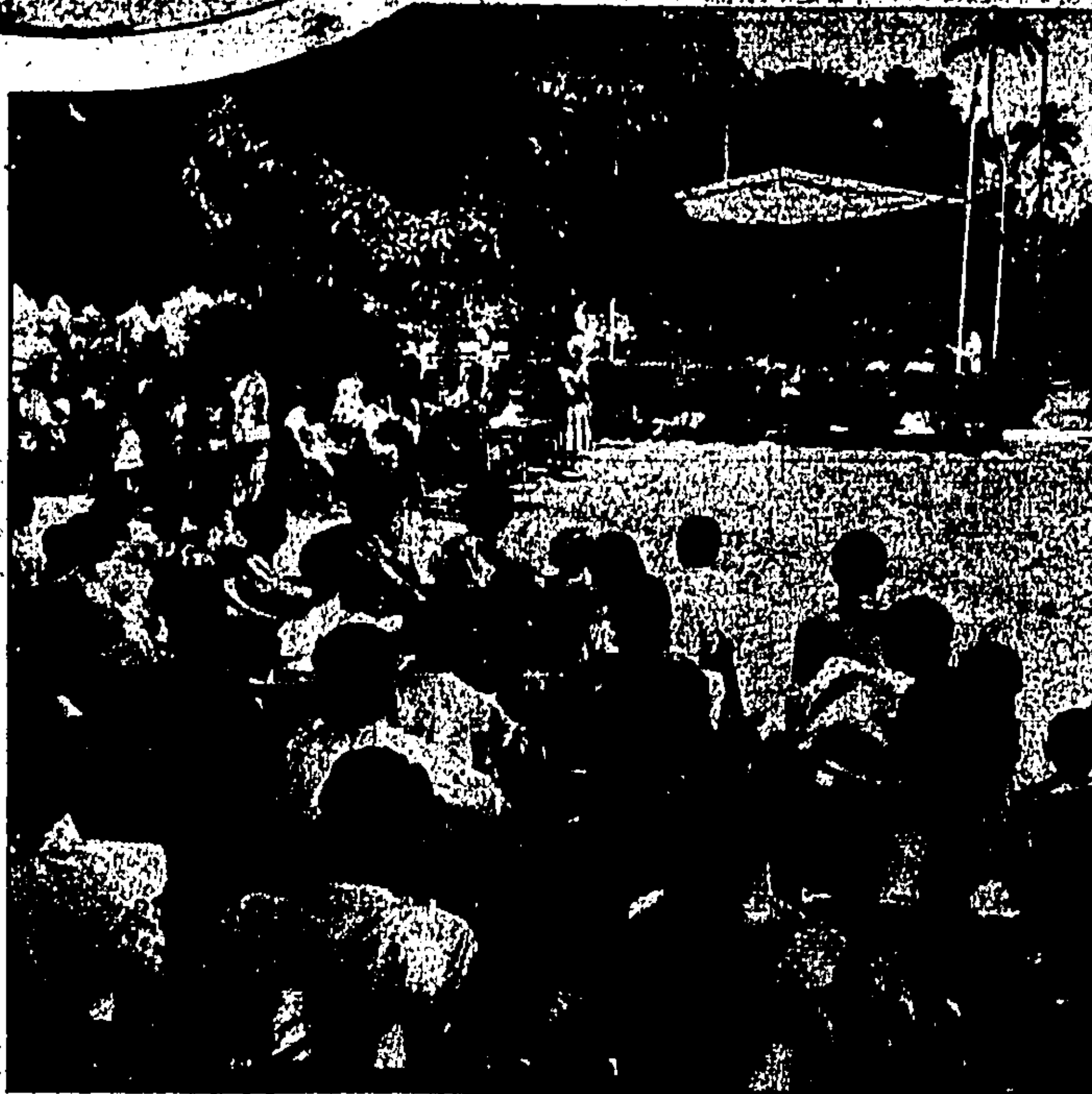
FAMILY group taken after the christening, at the Union Church last Sunday, of Philippa Anne, daughter of Mr and Mrs P. F. White. (Ming Yuen)



MISS Fo. Palmy, former Executive Secretary of the United Nations Association of the Philippines, addressing members of the United Nations Association of Hong Kong and the Council of Women at a meeting held in the Cosmo Club. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Miss Angelina Tse (centre), daughter of Mr and Mrs K. K. Tse, pictured aboard the President Wilson before leaving for America to enter Cedar Crest College, Allentown, Pennsylvania. (Staff Photographer)



THE Band of the Hongkong Regiment is making a steady name for itself, and attracting a good following wherever it plays. Here is the scene at the Botanical Gardens last Sunday, when a large crowd gathered in the shade to listen. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Mr and Mrs Baldwin T. Young, who were married on Tuesday at St Teresa's Church. The bride was Miss Wendy Bower. They are honeymooning in Japan, and will take up residence in Manila. (Staff Photographer)

NEW! Westinghouse
room air conditioner
for **CASEMENT**
TYPE WINDOWS.

- HIGH CAPACITY 3/4 H.P.
- FITS ALMOST ANY TYPE OF CASEMENT WINDOW.
- BEAUTIFUL COMPACT DESIGN.

CONSULT US
FOR YOUR INDIVIDUAL
REQUIREMENTS

YOU CAN BE SURE... IF IT'S Westinghouse

DAVID BOND & CO. LTD.
SHEWAN TOMES & CO. LTD. (INCORPORATED IN HONG KONG)

BELOW: Some of the 11 U.S. airmen released from Red China on Thursday during their press conference at the Fanling Golf Club. Second from left is Col. John K. Arnold, leader of the group, and on his left is Col. O'Wright D. Simpson, U.S. Air Liaison Officer here, who met them. (Staff Photographer)



Be sure it is
AERTEX

We now have an Aertex shirt which is very suitable for everyday wear. The collar has bone stiffeners, and looks well with a tie. The colours are: White, Fawn, Grey, Blue.

Long sleeves or short sleeves.

MACKINTOSH'S
ALEXANDRA ARCADE
DE VORUX ROAD

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★

Knit While You Relax

Materials: 5 ozs. Sirdar Majestic Wool, 2-ply; 1 pair Knitting Needles, size 13; 1 pair Knitting Needles, size 12; 8 small buttons.

Measurements: To fit—34 inch bust. Length from shoulder—20½ inches.

Tension: 9½ sts. to 1 inch, measured over st. st.

Abbreviations: K, knit; p, purl; st, stitch; sts, stitches; rep, repeat; inc, increase; dec, decrease; beg, beginning; w.f, wool forward; w.b, wool back; sl, slip; st, st, stocking-stitch.

THE BACK

Using size 13 needles, cast on 134 sts.

1st row: K. 1, x K. 2, P. 2, rep. from x to last st, K. 1. Rep. this row until work measures 4 inches from the commencement.

Change to size 12 needles and st. st.

Work 6 rows.

Next row: K. 2, K. twice into next st, K. to last 4 sts, K. twice into next st, K. 3.

Work 3 rows.

Rep. last 4 rows until there are 100 sts. on the needles.

Continue in st. st. until Back measures 12 inches from the commencement, ending on the wrong side of work.

Next row: K. 2, K. twice into next st, K. to last 4 sts, K. twice into next st, K. 3.

Work 1 row.

Rep. these last 2 rows 5 times more.

Cast on 15 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows, (208 sts.).

To shape the top:

Work 6 rows.

Dec. 1 st. at each end of next and every following 4th row until 178 sts. remain.

Dec. 1 st. at each end of every K. row until 168 sts. remain.

Purl next row.

Now cast off 3 sts. at beg. of next 8 rows and 10 sts. at beg. of following 4 rows.

Cast off remaining 104 sts.

THE FRONT

Work exactly the same as instructions given for Back.

BANDS FOR EDGING TOP

Back band:

Using size 12 needles, cast on 16 sts.

1st row: K. 1, w.f. sl. 1 purl, w.b.; rep. from x to end of row.

Rep. this row.

Work until band is 20 inches in length. Cast off.

Front band:

Work as for back until work measures 6½ inches.

Make buttonholes:

1st x Next row: Work 3, cast off 4, work to end.

Next row: Work to cast off sts., cast on 4, work 3.

Work 20 rows.

Rep. from x twice more, then work a 4th buttonhole in the next 2 rows.

Continue to work band until 10 inches from the 4th buttonhole have been completed, ending at buttonhole edge.

Now rep. from 1st to 4th row once more.

Work a further 6½ inches from last buttonhole.

Cast off.

TO COMPLETE JUMPER

Press Back and Front gently under warm iron and a damp cloth.

Press front band, stretching slightly to a length of 31 inches. Pin to curved top of front putting outside buttonholes 7 inches from under-arm edge. Stitch neatly. Press back band also to a length of 31 inches and stitch to curved top of back. Stitch side seams. Press. Buttonhole-stitch round buttonholes, and sew on buttons to correspond.

Household Hints

One way to help children to find their clothes themselves is to glue pictures of the items on the outside of each drawer.

Homemakers who have more than one person in the family wearing similar clothes, such as T-shirts and white socks, can use fingernail polish to identify them in the laundry. One dot in the neck or toe for one person, and two dots for another make sorting easier.

Pigskin gloves keep their softness if you add a few drops of glycerine to the last rinse water during washing.

Most smoked meat products should be used within a week to 10 days from purchase. This applies to smoked and picnic hams and tongues. For sliced hams, at its best, use it within a week.

Combine confectioner's sugar and peanut butter — about 2 to 3 tablespoons — to make a nutlike frosting for spice or appliance cake.

Wash your deep-coloured towels and bath sheets apart from white clothes for two reasons. The coloured materials may lose enough colour to discolour the other pieces, and may pick up white lint.

Clean an electric toaster only when it is cool and disconnected.

If you change the colour of your garden furniture during repainting, it's a good idea to apply an enamel undercoat before you begin the new colour. This is especially advisable if you're switching from a dark to a light shade.



GETTING ODD JOBS DONE WILL MAKE LIFE EASIER

By Eleanor Ross

ALL dreams of glory aren't concerned with great accomplishments as, writing a first novel that becomes a best seller, or winning a prize for painting.

For many homemakers, if we can believe the stories told us by friends, there are many jobs that could and should be done, if only we had more time.

Many of these tasks are not things that really have to be done. Rather, they're jobs which, once really tackled, seldom if ever have to be redone. But they are jobs that make everyday living more pleasant, or even more luxurious.

Maybe you once caught a glimpse inside of the dresser drawers of a friend and have ever since envied her the permanently bright and washable lining. She put it in herself you know and you could do the same, do even a better job maybe, if only you would. If you do get it instead of daydreaming, you'll find it fun to give the drawers a lining of washable wallpaper to harmonize with dressing or bedroom decor, or line them with an opaque plastic film.

Do you, almost every day, think how nice it would be if you knew there were straps of thread or tape at the shoulders of every dress you own, sewn in so that you can use them to snap lingerie straps forever out of sight and hold them firmly? You might often have thought of how wonderful it would be if there were snaps inside your dresses and blouses for shoulder pads and shields that could be easily removed and replaced for washing. This job you could do, too, if you would.

For instance, wouldn't it be wonderful if you cornered your husband or the neighbourhood handyman into helping you put casters on those heavy pieces of furniture behind which you would like to clean often, but don't because the pieces are so heavy?

Were you improvident enough to choose a wallpaper that's non-washable? If you love its pattern, colours and texture anyway and hope it lasts years and years how about making the dream come true by applying a waterproofing finish.

Now and then, the things you treasure get broken but you never throw them away. There's a closet somewhere bursting with them: old lamp shades, bric-a-brac, old cushions, pillows and such. How about getting them out and seeing if they can be cleaned, mended and put to use, or really throwing them out?

GRANDMOTHER'S PROFITABLE HOBBY

These Costume Earrings Are Easy To Make

Miami. A 73-YEAR-OLD grandmother, who spends her days at the University of Miami as a cashier, picks up pin money in the evenings with an old-fashioned hobby given a modern touch.

Mrs Ruth Fisher, dry cashier at the UM soda shop since 1941, always has been interested in working with braid. And for the past year and a half, she has taught herself to make fashionable costume earrings out of the material.

According to Mr Fisher, who came to this country from England when she was two years old, her interest in braid goes back to her childhood. About 18 months ago I discovered it would be easy to make earrings out of the material. And it allows me to earn extra money with just a few hours' work.

Mrs Fisher said that she can average about 12 pairs of earrings in two hours. She sells the colourful or pieces for 50 cents a set. Cost for materials runs between 12 and 15 cents.

FOUR STEPS

"I sell them mainly to friends and University students," the silver-haired Floridian said. "At first I made them merely as a hobby, but students saw them and wanted to buy."

Mrs Fisher, the eldest of eight children, "started to use their ingenuity in making things themselves," said that anyone could make these earrings.

She listed this four-step procedure:

1. Count off about 12 points on rick-rack braid (the type used in dresses) and draw together by sewing into a rosette. 2. Glue one pearl from a cheap strand in the centre of the rosette. 3. Attach the rosette with jewellery glue to an earring backing. 4. Allow it to dry about five minutes. Result: one earring. Mrs Fisher, who keeps active "to stay young," said the earrings can be made in various colours and sizes.

"All it takes is a little imagination and a little spare time," she said. "The best part of my pin money hobby is that I can make it when I get a little spare time."

The World's Biggest Tapestry Is Patterned With A Peace Motif

WOOL — 94,000 miles of it — has been woven into a pattern for peace. In the form of a mammoth tapestry — incidentally, this is the largest ever made — it has been hung in the Palace of Nations, New York, where it will constantly remind delegates that UNO's paramount aim is to strive for peace.

Created in the Belgian Royal Art factory at Malines, this tapestry — the gift of the Belgian Government to UNO — has a significant motif which portrays the principles for which UNO was founded. If unwoven, the yarn employed would stretch four times round the earth. The 70 miles of warp thread were set at 25 threads to the inch, which is closer than in any tapestry previously made. Taking this intricate weave as a symbol, the hope has been expressed in Belgium that UNO nations are being more closely woven together.

When the Belgian Government first conceived the idea of presenting the tapestry, they invited Belgian artists to present designs. It was the design of Peter Colfs, a tutor at the Academie de Beaux-Arts at Antwerp, which was finally chosen. Colfs, who had already received recognition at Rome and elsewhere, visited New York to study the best means of adapting his work to the tapestry, dimensions and lighting of the Palace of Nations.

Giant jigsaw puzzle

An enormous task awaited him on his return: the making of a large pattern for the weavers to copy. This he fulfilled in his Antwerp studio in the tradition of Rubens and others who achieved fame in this ancient city.

Because his subject was too vast for canvas and easel, Colfs painted his symbolic glassy, long rolls of white paper. These he fixed to the studio walls. It was a task which demanded the utmost concentration and precision for the design, when the rolls were assembled, measured 48½ feet by 28½ feet.

Thus the world's biggest tapestry took shape, piece by piece, like a gigantic jigsaw puzzle. First a massive tree, now part of the shoulder of a multi-coloured giant, and so on.

The motif is dominated by Mother Earth, who is even restraining two herculean figures engaged in battle. At her feet, she equally mirror in hand, protecting the weak nations; these are represented by a fallen man.

60,000 colours, tones

Two robust warriors symbolise the resolute intention of UNO nations to give armed assistance to weaker nations in time of need. The figures of two women denote assistance and material aid. Within the two-sided jewelled border — reminiscent in style of the early Brussels period before the flower-scroll borders grew popular in the early 17th century — are scenes from cities of the major UNO countries. In the centre of the tapestry, Dove of Peace approaches to drink from the Fountain of Goodwill.

The broad effect of Colfs' work is overpowering in that the various figures are so immense that the eye can scarcely comprehend them at a glance. Green, which is traditionally linked with peace, is the dominant colour. But it is merely one colour of an enormous range. For Colfs, and later the weavers, used no less than 60,000 colours and tones. These are blended with subtlety and without over-emphasis at any point.

Admirably balanced, the picture has been executed with infinite taste and an ability typical of Flemish art. It is reminiscent of the great work which enhanced Fontainebleau during the reign of Francis I in the 16th Century.

His work in the studio completed, Colfs took his previous rolls of paper to the Manufacture Royale d'Art de Gaspard de Wit at Malines. At once a snag arose. Because the work was too big for any existing loom, a special one had to be made. The weavers examined Colfs' design roll by roll and spent many hours matching yarns with the colours in the original. Hundreds of new coloured yarns were required; this meant a formidable test of the dyers' artistry.

Colfs' painting and the tapestry together took 40,000 hours to finish. The weavers, sitting side by side, averaged a weave of over 2½ miles of yarn an hour. On the average, four weavers completed an area of one square foot each day.

This faithful copy of Colfs' intricate design is the first tapestry of world importance to emerge from de Wit's factory. Malines now rank among the great centres which have made tapestry weaving history. Conspicuous among these are Brussels and Belgium's Tournai and Bruges. To these great centres went commissions from kings and potentates. For instance, some 440 years ago Pope Leo the Tenth sent for Peter of Alost (near Brussels) and commissioned him to execute in tapestry the Acts of the Apostles from sketches drawn by the painter Raphael.

Permanent reminder

The UNO tapestry's two-sided border recalls the famous borderless Tournai tapestries which date back to the 14th Century. Gaspard de Wit and his weavers are justly proud of their tapestry. They are proud, too, that to-day they work in a factory — it was founded in 1889 by Mr. Wit's father — which is said to be the best in the world.

By presenting the tapestry to UNO, the Belgian Government is recording a history in woven form. What is more, it has created a permanent reminder that Peace, Prosperity and Goodwill for all men is UNO's salient aim.

— John Falkland

OCCUPATIONAL CANCER

By W. W. BAUER, M. D.

CANCER related to occupations was first definitely recognised in England in 1875, when Pott established the relationship between cancer of the skin of the scrotum in chimney sweeps, due to the constant rubbing of clothing saturated with greasy soot.

Certain types of cancer related to environment or custom, now recognised and understood, have existed for centuries before the connection between cause and effect was established. In the present day, persons with tropical localities, persons with fair skins develop cancers from the effects of the sun; yet in other places people seek sunbaths, careless of the possible later effects. Chewing the betel nut, a common habit in eastern Asia, causes mouth cancers, while in Egypt a parasitic infestation, schistosomiasis, causes cancers of the bladder.

Occupational cancers in industry, agriculture and the professions occur in practically any part of the body, according to

exposure—the sinuses of the head, the larynx, thyroid gland and breathing tubes, the lungs, the liver, the kidneys and the uterus, the bone marrow and the skin. The causes may be physical (friction, radiation, irritation); chemical (organic or inorganic); or parasitic.

Tar and Fumes

In addition to soot, coal tar has been found to generate cancer; this tar may originate from hard or soft coal or lignite, and cause skin cancers. That fumes promote cancer of the lung was a fact recognised in 1936 before the present cigarette controversy was even dreamed of. Skin cancers are also favoured by excessive exposure to oils from anthracene, paraffin, petroleum and shale lubricating oils.

Benzol, used as motor fuel and as a cleaning fluid, affects the blood-forming tissues in the bone marrow. Dye substances of aromatic nature have been connected up with cancer in the urinary tract—kidney, ureters and bladder.

Among the inorganic chemicals, arsenic is recognised as one

which may favour cancer. Once more widely used in medicine than it is today, this chemical has been blamed for cancers of the skin and of the lung. Compounds of chrome and nickel, and asbestos have also been charged with favouring malignancies in the lungs, and nickel in the nose as well. In the case of arsenic, the exposures have been both occupational and medicinal.

Among physical agents, the greatest danger of cancer lies in exposure to X-ray and radium, and the products of nuclear fission. These may affect the skin, blood-forming tissues, bones and lungs.

Protective Devices

All this may sound very frightening to the worker in industries where these substances or agents are used. But the very fact that so much is known is an encouraging aspect. With knowledge, it becomes possible to overcome the hazard. Early workers with the X-ray, unaware of its dangers, suffered over-exposures—X-ray burns—which gave warning of danger. Even before the delayed effects of the over-exposure of X-ray became apparent in skin cancers which demanded amputations, protection had been developed, until now the X-ray is shielded with lead sheets or heavy lead glass.

Workers in atomic plants wear badges containing a sensitive bit on which the amount of daily exposure is recorded; they are transferred to time and space and work from time to time, and if over-exposure, they are promptly hospitalised for treatment.

In other industries, highly specific preventive measures have been built to guard against inhalation or skin exposure to substances known to increase likelihood of occupational cancer. Finally, of course, it should be realised that exposure to a cancer-producing substance does not rule out the possibility of cancer. The industrial situation may have nothing to do with it.

Regardless of industrial hazards, all older persons should have regular medical examinations to detect possible early cancer.

WRINKLES?

Lanolin Plus

DOES WONDERS FOR YOUR SKIN

The very first time you smooth in this golden liquid, premature wrinkles due to dryness and tiny lines seem to fade. For Lanolin Plus, with its precious esters and cholesterol, is most similar to Nature's own skin lubricants.

Lanolin Plus LIQUID

See Dr. Dore after hours. Lanolin Plus products: Lanolin Plus Cream, Lanolin Plus Ointment, Lanolin Plus for the Face, Lanolin Plus Shampoo.

USE LANOLIN PLUS TONIGHT TO PREVENT YOUR FACE FROM BEING YOUTHFUL LOOK!

Three Ways to Serve a Fruit Cup Frappe

By IDA BAILEY ALLEN

RECENTLY, a smiling messenger boy set a glamorous looking fruit basket on the table in the taste-test kitchen. It was a miniature edition of the fabulous bon voyage baskets sometimes sent to friends starting on an ocean voyage.

"This is exceptionally fine fruit," observed the Chef. "Two red apples, a tangelo orange, a pear, a banana and a cluster of seedless grapes, arranged in a bowl-shaped open cardboard carton lined with green paper grass. The cellophane covering protects the fruit and keeps it clean, ready to eat. Ah, yes. There are three white roses pinned in the cellophane to the fruit can be used as a decoration."

The messenger boy said, "I was told to tell you that the fruit was wonderful. It's the best I've ever had. It's a little bit of a surprise, but it's really a wonderful gift."

A week later we took it out. The fruit was still in perfect condition. This new way to sell fruit is the idea of a man and wife in New York City who own a fruit store. It is a perfect way to present fruit for home tables, or as a gift for the sick. This couple has pioneered an idea which we hope will bring them great success.

Dinner

Tomato-Cucumber-Lettuce Salad
Blanquette of Veal
Marbled Potatoes
Spinach
Fresh Fruit Cup Frappe
Hot or Cold Coffee or Tea
Milk

Place in a heavy saucepan. Add 1 tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. monosodium glutamate, 1 sliced peeled onion, 1 sliced peeled carrot, 3 whole cloves, 2 sprigs parsley, 1 bay-leaf and 1 qt. boiling water. Simmer-broil about 1½ hrs., or until the veal is fork-tender.

Remove the veal to a deep plate. Measure the broth. There should be 1½ c. into a saucepan measure. 3 tbsp. butter or margarine. Stir in 2½ lbs. enriched flour.

When smooth, stir in the veal broth. Stir and cook until boiling. Beat 1 egg yolk with a fork and ¼ c. milk. Add to the saucepan. Stir into the cooking sauce. Add 1½ c. milk. Cook 5 min. over low heat. Garnish with parsley.

1. Combine equal parts sliced sugared strawberries and drained raspberries. Top with half-thawed frozen pineapple.

2. Combine equal parts sliced bananas, orange sections and cultivated blueberries, with 1 tbsp. lime juice and ½ tsp. sugar. Top with half-thawed frozen peaches.

3. Combine equal parts sliced pineapple and red raspberries with 1 tbsp. lime juice and a dash sugar. Serve topped with half-thawed frozen melon balls.

The Chef Explains "Frappé"

We often use the word "frappé" in menus. It is French for the term "iced," such as an iced drink, a frozen liquid such as chocolate frappe, or a fruit cup and other such as half-thawed frozen fruit as in today's edition of with a toppling of fruit and berries.

POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

NORMAN DOUGLAS. A SELECTION FROM HIS WORKS. Introduction by D. M. Low, Chatto and Windus; Secker and Warburg. 25s. 394 pages.

"A LITTLE money has made me lazy," said Mr Keith. "But I do some thinking, and a fair

IT'S A HECTIC LIFE WITH FATHER

... when the train is late

NEW BOOKS

by George Malcolm Thomson

amount of reading, I travel, I observe, I compare." Through Mr Keith, spoke his author, Norman Douglas.

Douglas was one of the most entertaining literary characters of his age, always unexpected, an immensely famous writer who rejected the smug and rosy clouds of apotheosis, a vagabond who never forgot that he was a Scottish gentleman of ancient lineage. ("Your family of Tilquhillie—the oldest in the county, they tell me").

The pedant

He was an artist, who had in his composition more than a touch of the pedant, the laborious scholar. It was like him to become an expert in a neglected field of knowledge like London Street Games. He was a little bit of a brigand by temperament.

He believed that ethics were a branch of physiology; manners, however, were important. He kept sweets for children in one pocket; snuff for old men in another. He constantly found himself espousing unpopular causes, not out of any romantic zest but simply because, insisting on thinking for himself, he often arrived at unconventional conclusions. But not only did he think for himself; more dangerous, he said what he thought.

Tolerance

He disliked democracy; doted on the work and opinions of Ouida (to whom in her distress he lent money). With her, he believed that the springs of socialism was nothing lovelier than envy.

When he defended Krupp, the arms magnate, against the

blackmailer who hounded him to death with charges of unnatural vice, Douglas was careful to add, "I should not care to see these insinuations had been true: I should think it rather sporting of the old gentleman to have indulged in love affairs of any kind at his time of life."

This tart apostle of the full and tolerant life could, when he chose, write in the grand manner, as in his wonderfully evocative description of a Roman fountain:

"That hoary, trickling structure—that fountain which has forgotten to be a fountain, so dreamily does the water ooze through obstructive masses and emerald growths that dangle in drooping pendants like wet beads, from its venerable lips—that fountain untrimmed, harmonious, overhung by ancient ilexes: where shall a more reposeful spot be found?"

So difficult

But the characteristic note is irony, with hints of naughtiness: the rhythm is that of easy conversation, the note that of a "frolicsome perversity."

While Anatole France seems to think that "if only we could get rid of Christianity, we should all be happy as the day is long," Douglas does not think it at all likely the world will ever be sensibly better: "we shall be lucky if it is not a great deal worse."

As a husband, he must have been difficult, as a father impossible. His son Robin tells how, aged 10, he arrived from school at a London railway station where Norman was to meet him. No father!

At length, a policeman with a message in well-known handwriting: "Come to English Review Office, Tavistock Street. Come on there as soon as you arrive." Through a London fog the boy groped his way, he instinctively driven to quarrel, found a note pinned to the

door: "Come to Gennaro's for dinner, Follow." And at Gennaro's? "Ah, Your papa! 'E is gone home ten minutes ago. 'E left this note." The note ran "Gone home. What's the matter with you?"

Broad survey

Four hours after leaving St. Pancras station, the boy arrived at 63 Albert Mansions, where his father greeted him: "What on earth happened to you? The train was ridiculously late, I suppose. And I'll be bound it wasn't heated either—damned English trains."

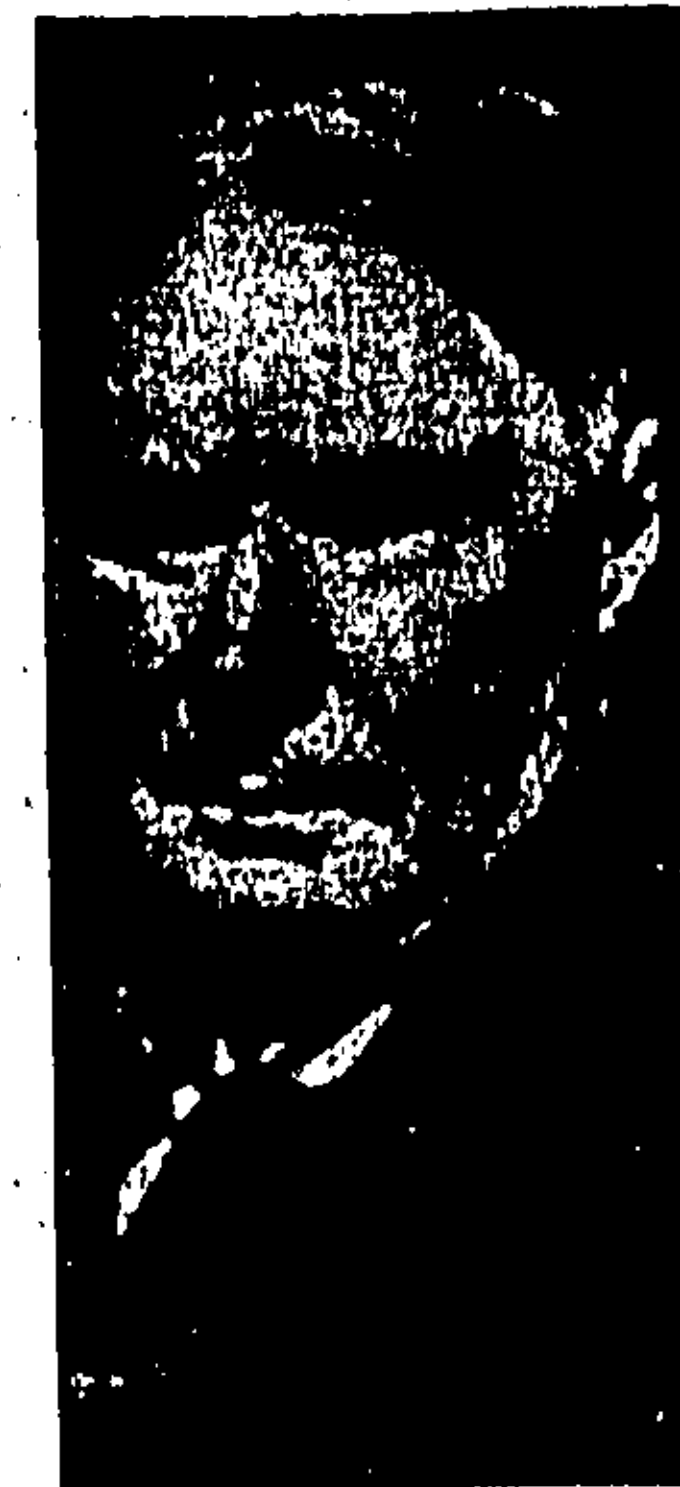
As Douglas grew older, he found it harder to write. His frequent condemnation of other people's writing was: "Too literary, my boy." In the admirably broad survey of his writings provided by D.M. Low's selection, there is much that is "literary," a great deal that is smiling but ruthless, with a shrewd vein of cussedness.

There are glimpses of Douglas, the young diplomat in St. Petersburg, charmed to find that he shared with the Prime Minister, Prince, Lebanoff, a taste for driving down on hot summer afternoons to see the people bathing in the Black Brook, naked, and strangely patriarchal sight: it carried one back to the youth of the world.

A report

About another Russian, Prince Uchtomsky, who urged immediate war with Britain over India, Douglas wrote a report which the Foreign Office sent on to Windsor Castle. It came back with a note in Queen Victoria's violet ink-pencil: "I don't think Mr D. knows much about Prince U."

Douglas can sum up a personage in a phrase. "The horrible Commissaire at Modane, one of those Frenchmen with whom one is instinctively driven to quarrel, because they wear a sententious



NORMAN DOUGLAS—he disliked democracy.

parting down the middle of their beards."

Or in an anecdote, like his cousin John Heywood, who carried a supply of gingerbreads in his pocket "because you never know when you may be hungry" and who, becoming madder, took to making up one person with another and handed Douglas the five guineas fee intended for a Harley Street specialist. Douglas pocketed the money, pleaded an urgent consultation and hurried off.

Automata

Setting out on life's journey with the mental endowment of his family ("inconspicuous and all of us rather cracked into the bargain"), Douglas learned from a professor at Wurzburg to lay "the emphasis on individuality." It was "a formula for avoiding those flat lands of life where men absorb each other's habits and opinions to such an extent that nothing is left save a herd of flurried automata."

But it was never likely that Douglas, travelling, observing, comparing, would find himself a member of a herd. He lived and died an impenitent non-conformist.

PARADE

25-YEAR DATE

At the base of Nelson's Column in Trafalgar Square, London, four men met and shook hands. Then they pulled out faded invitation cards, dated July 17, 1930 and read: "The Floral Club requests the pleasure of your company at the foot of Nelson's Column at 6 p.m. July 17, 1955."

The invitation had been drawn up 25 years before by seven young businessmen in Hamilton's, then a lunch tavern in Column Street. In 1930 the Club broke up. One of the members went to South Africa and could not get to the reunion, one died of wounds received in a Japanese prisoner of war camp and one was missing.

Of the four who shook hands again in Trafalgar Square one had been tea planting in India, another was an insurance agent and the fourth was the author of the top-selling "Gunbusters," the story of Dunkirk.

same way that people aboard ocean-going ships get Crossing-the-Line certificates.

The steamers' crews would miss Mrs Smith if she stopped going. She shops for them, brings presents of rock for their children and gives motherly advice when they have "problems." In winter-terms, which the steamers do not operate, she wanders to the end of Southend Pier and gazes for hours at the wide and lonely Thames Estuary.

MILK QUEENS Two 15-year-old black and white cows are breaking milk production records for the British Friesian breed. They are in the British Friesian Society's Register of Merit as having given yields of over 13,000 lbs of high quality milk in ten or more lactations.

This entitles them to the letters "R.M." after their names and because each has given over 50 tons of milk in their lifetimes to date, they may add "R.M.L." as well.

On Mr J. R. Gardiner's farm at Carnaby, near Bridlington, Yorkshire, "Specimen Chare R.M., R.M.L." has had ten merit entries with an overall average of 15,080 lbs for each lactation. The other cow belongs to William Alexander (Eynsford) Ltd, and has 11 merit entries in the register. Both animals are reported to be in the best of health.

MATILDA'S ENGLISH The legend, treasured by Austrians everywhere, that "Waltzing Matilda" is an old Australian bush ballad, has been exploded by Mr Kenneth Younger, M.P. Mr Younger is a collector of folk songs and is, at present, touring Australia.

He has discovered in Sydney's Mitchell Library what appears to be the original of "Matilda." It is called "The Bold Fusilier" and is an old English barnyard room ballad sung by the Duke of Marlborough's men who fought the French in 1704. The chorus goes:

"Who'll be a soldier;
Who'll be a soldier;
Who'll be a soldier for Marlborough with me?"

He cried as he marched through the streets of Rochester, "Who'll be a soldier for Marlborough with me?"

MORALE BOOSTER West Germany had a surprise for the pundits who have been gloomily predicting disaster from the New German army—and waiting breathlessly to hear who will be recruited first.

The answer, among the first men will be bandmen. A skeleton force will be recruited between now and March 12 and it will include six majors and six staff sergeants who are experts on brass bands.

They will draw up plans for forming six corps of bandmen. "Bands," says the Defence Ministry, "are important for morale." But one march is almost certain to be ruled out, for good—"Badenweiler." The march was Hitler's favourite, played whenever he came in sight of a military band.

BLOOMING DESERT The great ash heaps that lie near electric power stations and other industrial works need no longer remain ugly wastelands. Dr W. J. Rees, a botany professor at Birmingham University, has shown that ash tips can be made to produce fine crops of grass and clover. At one experimental site adjoining a Staffordshire power station, he has this year grown two crops, averaging over four tons to the acre. And this was with no roll covering at all.

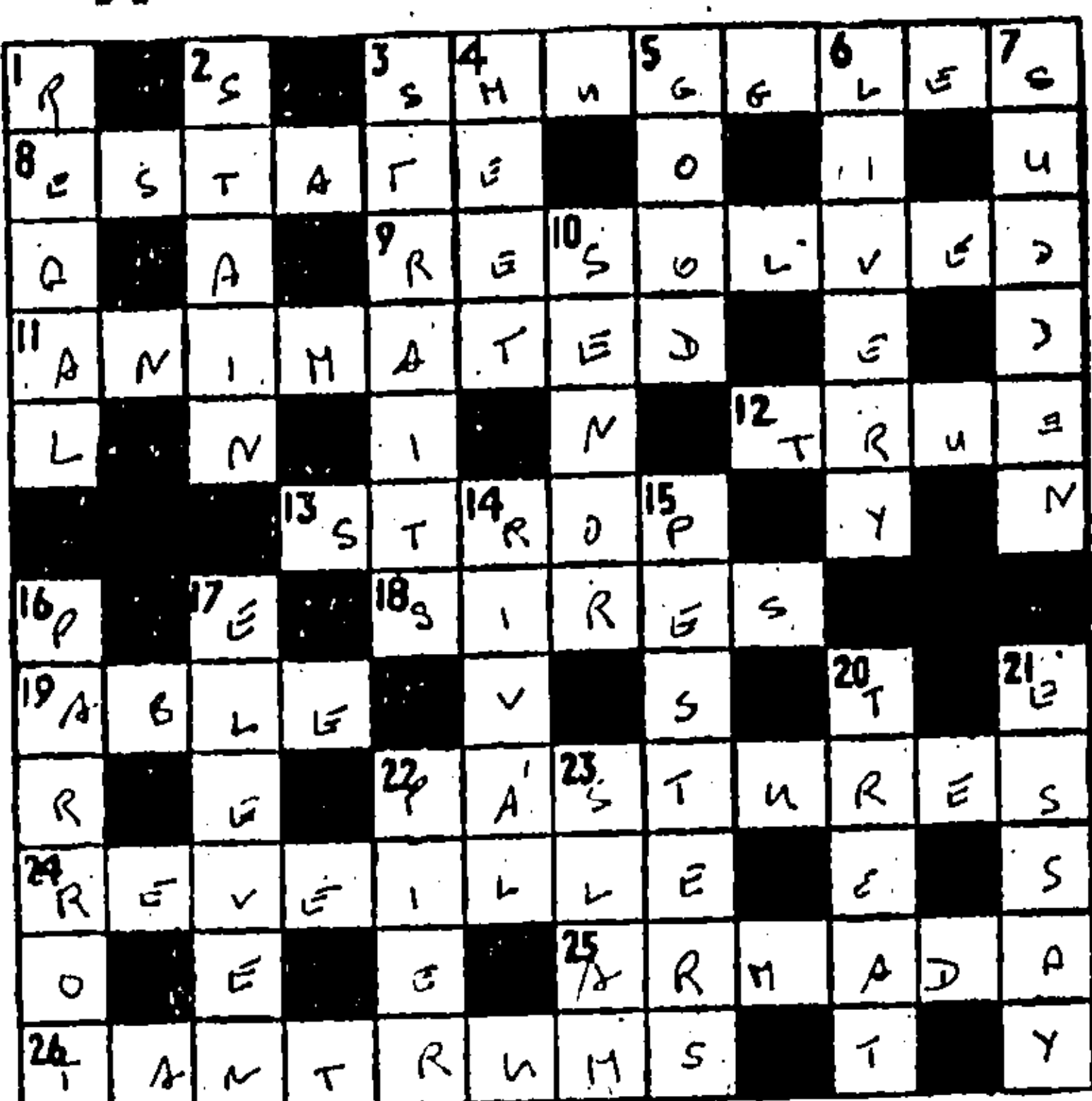
Especially interested in his experiments were the Egyptian authorities. Dr Rees reckons that if grass can be made to grow on ash, crops will also grow on sterile wastes in other parts of the world, even where there is no soil or sludge to spread on the surface.

SWEET DUST A "sweet and exotic" perfume is being sprinkled on the floor of the Diet, Japan's national parliament, to reduce the members into a happier and more harmonious frame of mind.

This follows an experiment in the sardine-packed tramcars of Osaka and Tokyo this summer. These trains too have been perfumed, to reduce the stink of the sardines. It is a great boon. Now if one is trampled underfoot in the rush hour at least the ground smells nice!

FIRE! A fire engine roared out from Huddersfield, to the Yorkshire moors to fight a grass fire one night last week. But it got stuck in soft peat. Its exhaust set fire to more grass and the grass set fire to the fire engine. So another fire engine had to race in and put out the first one.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 3 Imports illegally (8).
- 8 Landed property (6).
- 9 Determined (8).
- 11 Disturbed (6).
- 12 Accurate (4).
- 13 Razor sharpener (5).
- 18 Ancestress (6).
- 19 Competent (4).
- 20 Grazing lands (8).
- 24 Awakening call (8).
- 25 War fleet (6).
- 26 Fits of temper (8).

DOWN

- 1 Royal (5).
- 2 Discolouration (5).
- 3 Difficulties (7).
- 4 Encounter (4).
- 5 Excellent (4).
- 6 Kind of uniform (8).
- 7 Unexpected (6).
- 10 Spanish title (5).
- 14 Competitor (5).
- 15 Annoys (7).
- 16 Bird (4).
- 17 Team (6).
- 20 Special outing (5).
- 21 Composition (5).
- 22 Seaside feature (4).
- 23 Bang (4).

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION.—Across: 3 Martinet, 8 Grave, 9 Lettices, 10 Lesson, 13 Precise, 15 Piece, 17 Unipiers, 18 Declare, 20 Idle, 21 Erected, 26 Greedy, 27 Fourteen, 28 Eaten, 29 Reserves, Down: 1 Sculp, 2 Value, 3 Meleg, 4 Toys, 5 Nectar, 6 Tosses, 9 Endure, 11 Error, 12 Scold, 14 Emerge, 15 Piece, 16 Ceiled, 18 Differ, 19 Clouts, 22 Errow, 23 Tasty, 24 Dying, 25 Sift.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

The Younger Generation

BY HARRY WEINERT



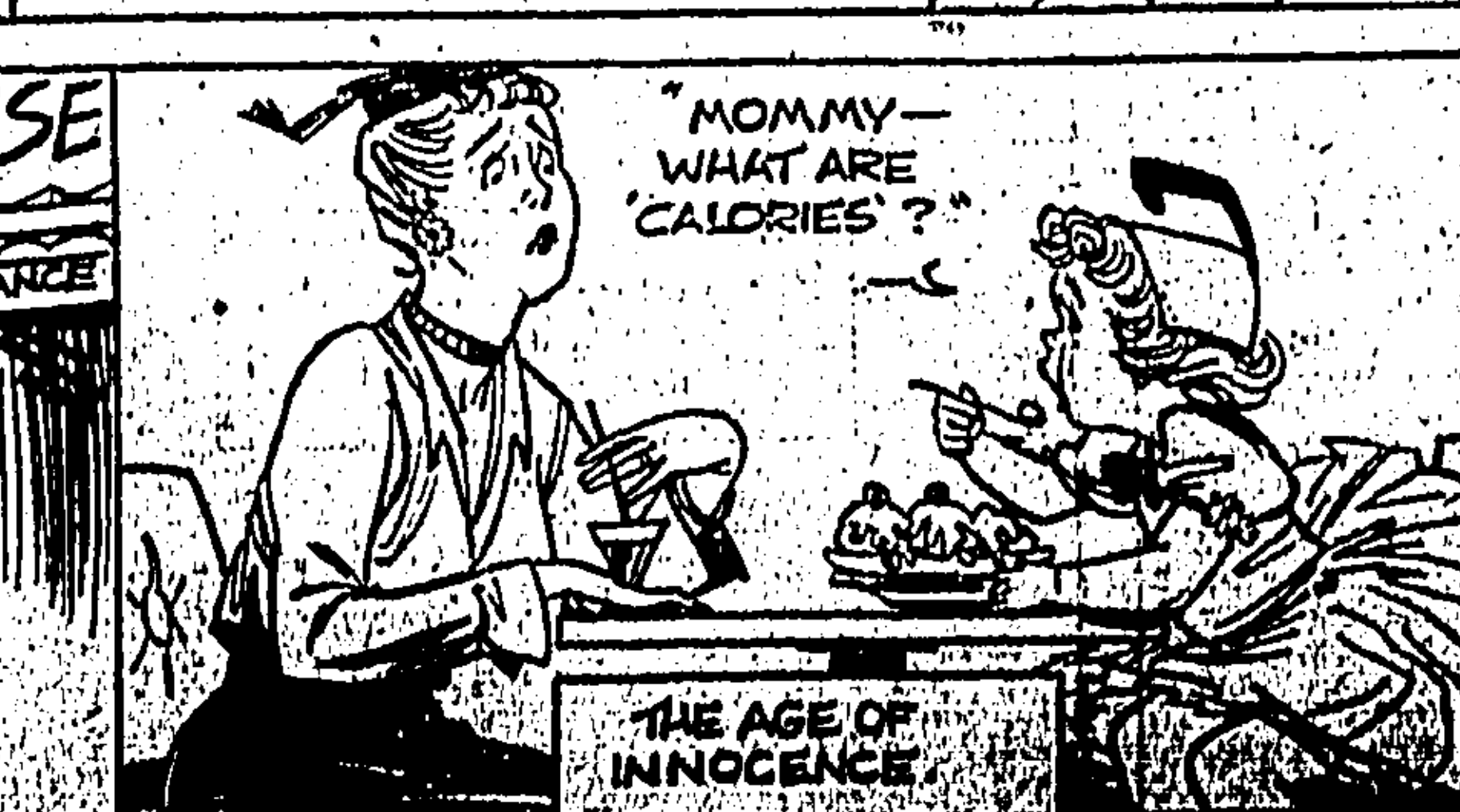
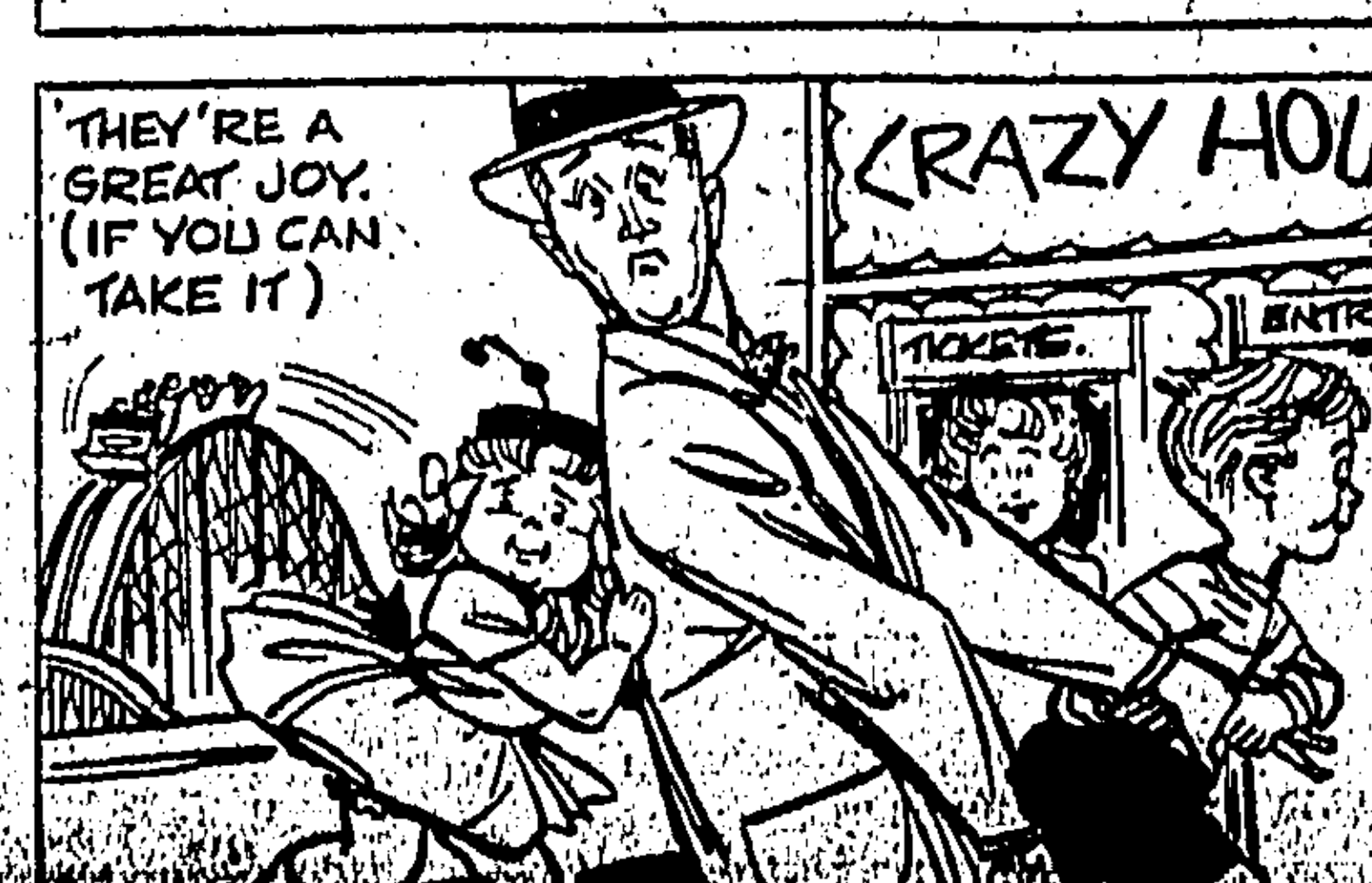
THE YOUNG MOSQUITOES SEEM TO BE EVEN WORSE THAN THEIR ANCESTORS WERE.



SOME ANGLERS HAVE AN ATTACHMENT FOR THE YOUNGER GENERATION OF FISH.



COPY, 1955 BY GENERAL FEATURES CORP. TM-WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.



THE AGE OF INNOCENCE

THE AGE OF INNOCENCE

JUST MENTION THE PRESENT GENERATION OF ANYTHING AND YOU'LL DISCOVER THEY'VE GOT IT ALL

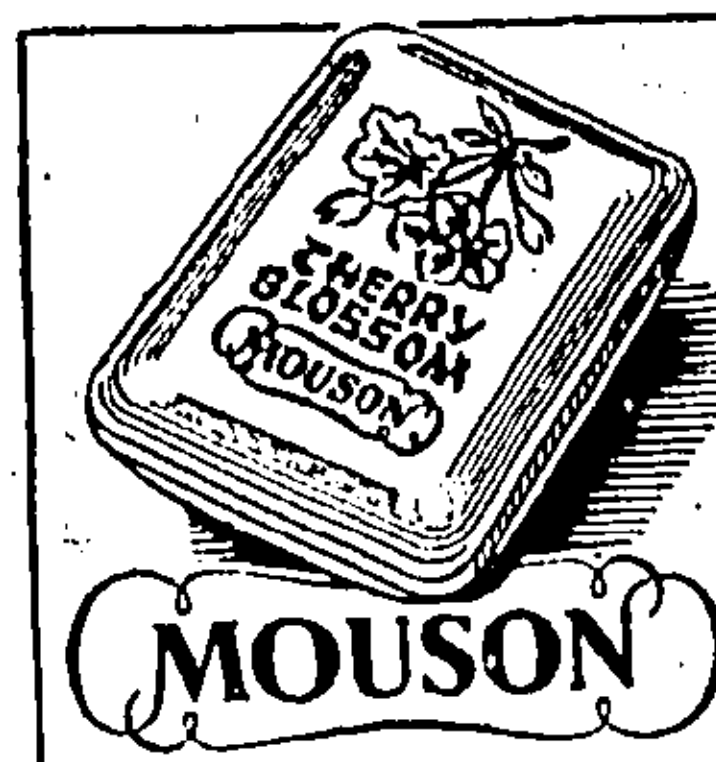
FLY JAPAN AIR LINES



Fly as Japan's "personal guest" aboard JAL's fast American piloted DC-6B's and discover what true hospitality in the air can really mean.

3 FLIGHTS WEEKLY MON. WED. FRID.

JAPAN AIR LINES CO., LTD.
Canton House, Duddell St.
Telephone 3324.
Peninsula Hotel, Kowloon.
Tel. 6405.



LEAGUE BOWLS THREE-WAY FIGHT FOR PREMIER HONOURS BEGINS IN REAL EARNEST TODAY

Says "TOUCHER"

With an average of six matches for each team to go, the three-way fight for premier honours in the Colony Lawn Bowls League begins in real earnest this afternoon among the three First Division teams, Recreio "Blues", Craigengower and Kowloon Cricket Club.

Only 1½ points separate the leading Recreio "Blues" from the two other contenders, either of whom could well replace them in top position by the end of today's matches.

All three top teams are drawn against different opponents. Craigengower has by far the toughest opposition in the Kowloon Bowling Green Club, whom they are meeting for the first time this season.

The Valley Club are in excellent spirit at the moment, now that they are well back in the race, and are confident of taking at least four, if not five points from this match.

The Bowling Club bowlers have fallen into a deep groove of indifferent bowling during the last two weeks, losing first to Recreio "Whites", and then to Indian Recreation Club "Blues".

They are not so well-balanced as their opponents, and unless either Alec Harvey's or Jack McKelvie's four strikes really top form to carry the side through, I cannot see them getting away with more than one point from this game.

Kowloon Cricket Club, who jumped back into prominence last week with a resounding five-all triumph over the reputed Indian Recreation Club "Blues", seem to have fully recovered from their recent temporary loss of form. They have an excellent opportunity of taking five points this afternoon if they don't take matters too easily against the Police Recreation Club.

The custodians of the law are capable of putting up a good fight when it comes to playing on their home green, but even then I doubt if they can spring an upset unless they do some quick scoring in the first few hours before their guests can adapt themselves to the rather tricky green.

Despite their 3-2 defeat last week by lowly-placed Filipino Club, the current holders, Recreio "Blues", still have the best chance of retaining the championship. Their only likely opposition in their remaining six matches can probably come only from Craigengower Cricket Club, who still have to play Kowloon Cricket Club.

Incidentally, the defeat of the "Blues" last Saturday was due in a large measure also to an unfortunate misunderstanding. Recreio were three shots down when C. E. Passos four went down to bowl the last end of the afternoon.

When the opposing skip had finished rolling his two woods, Passos, with one more wood to go, was given to understand by one of his front-men that they were lying four shots.

Before his No. 3, C. Roza-Pereira, could check up and call for another draw, Passos had already "talked" his wood. When the all-round measure was made, Passos' four found out that they actually had only two shots.

The "Blues" know they cannot afford another defeat, even a 3-2 one, and will undoubtedly put their utmost concentration in this afternoon's game against Indian Recreation Club "Gold", who last week upset Kowloon Bowling Green Club by 3-2.

Much, I think, will depend on the draw. If A. H. Scemin's Indian Recreation Club four are drawn against Johnny Ribeiro's four, the Indians have their best chance of pulling off a 3-2 upset. Otherwise it looks like a 5-0 win for the Champions.

In the Second Division, erstwhile League-leaders Kowloon Dock enjoy a brief respite this afternoon to soothe the wounds of their 4-1 defeat last week from Hongkong Cricket Club.

Main interest will be centred on the match between Talkoo, who are at the top of the table, and Kowloon Cricket Club at Cox's Road. The Kowloonites played some excellent bowls when they beat Craigengower by 4½-½ last Saturday.

Reproduction of that same form may find Talkoo really struggling hard for their expected victory although they were rather easily by 5-0 in their first encounter.

Tomorrow and in the following week, interest shifts to the different events of the Colony Open Championships.

Once again the Open Singles event, which already saw the elimination of last year's winner, A. H. Scemin, will see a new Champion crowned. Only W. Russell, who won the title in 1942 and 1943 and held it jointly with G. Miller in 1944, has ever won the event more than once year running.

Speculation is rife as to who will be the eventual winner this year, and lawn bowls being the game that it is any of the sixteen remaining contestants could well claim the title.

Raul Luz is playing extremely well this season and has been conceded by many experienced bowlers stand the best chance of winning the event this year.

Next to him I should place Hong Sling and M. B. Hassan. Former Champion Joe Luz has been on and off since he returned from Vancouver, but the most likely dark horse among the remaining competitors will probably be C. C. Ma of Craigengower.

The following will, in my opinion, get thought to the last-eight stage: R. F. da Luz, U. A. Runjahn, M. B. Hassan, C. C. Ma, A. R. A. Rahman, J. A. da Luz, E. J. Liddell, and W. Hong Sling.

The third round Open Triples matches should furnish some very interesting bowls. The top favourite combination of the Luz brothers will be strongly tested in this round when they clash against Craigengower's George Hong, Choy, E. O. Madar and S. Leonard at KCC. The skippling experience of Raul Luz should tip the odds into their favour.

The other top combination of A. M. Omar, M. B. Hassan and I. Ali are expected to chalk up a comfortable win over J. Tindall, F. C. Gasson and L. Cosgrove.

The best match will, I think, be the one between the Recreio three of J. M. Gutierrez, B. Marques and C. Roza-Pereira and the KCC-CCC trio of A. V. Lopes, E. R. Rosset and C. R. Rosset to be played at KBGC.

(Skip's Tables on Page 17)

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

By ARCHIE QUICK

Did a serving soldier box for a Lonsdale Belt prior to World War I? Did a fully paid-up member of the old National Sporting Club box professionally inside its sacred Covent Garden precincts? Is there a professional fighter's name in Debreit? There are three teasers to worry even Memory Man Leslie Welch. And the answer in each of the three cases is "Yes".

He is Lt.-Col. Pat McEnroy, living in retirement in Brighton. He fought Jack Harrison of Rushden in May 1912 for the first Lonsdale Belt for the Middleweight Championship of Great Britain. It took place in the N.S.C. where Pat had paid his subscription, and he is in Debreit because of his military honours, DSO and Bar, plus MC.

At 70 years of age Colonel McEnroy is fit and well after a military and fighting career dating back to 1905. In that year he joined the Grenadier Guards and after ten happy years was commissioned in the Leinster Regiment as a good man from the wild west coast of Ireland.

When the Southern Irish regiment was disbanded in 1922 he had a year with the Oxford and Bucks before his 1922 retirement. But sixteen years later he rejoined in the Pioneers and served until 1945.

In India, Colonel McEnroy is designated "The hero of Poolekottur", where in August 1921 he was at the head of a force of 125 strong which routed 4,000 Moplah fanatics and re-joined Malappuram Garrison. For that he got a bar to the DSO he had won with Lord Allenby in Palestine in 1917.

Before that he had won the Military Cross at the second battle of Ypres. A belated badge of shot in the Aldershot Command, his Poolekottur engagement brought 30 victims to his rifle. In 1914 by the way, he was platoon sergeant to a certain Lieutenant Alexander, more recognisable now as Field Marshal Earl Alexander.

ASSAULT AT ARMS

It was as a boxer as much as a soldier that he became so famous. He was in the Army Boxing Middleweight Championship final each year from 1909 to 1914 but did not box for the Army, only his unit, because of his feud with the Army Boxing Association over professional rates of pay. Today of course, no such situation exists.

Another distinction is that he and the late Captain Ernest Chandler—secretary to novelist Jeffrey Farnol, who died trying to save a swimmer at Brighton—were the only boxers ever to give an exhibition before King George V. It was styled as Assault at Arms.

"Pat" McEnroy fought all the best boxing men among others, Harry Reeve at Premierland on points in 1914 just before Reeve took the British Cruiserweight Championship from Dick Smith. Dennis Haigh was another of Pat's victims and he sparred with Billy Klaus, American conqueror of Bombarier Billy Wells. Klaus's manager, said before the fight: "Billy hit hard. How would you like to box?"

Replied McEnroy: "Any how. Even if he has his own private graveyard."

After General Dyer's trouble at Amritsar, McEnroy was the first to shoot a native in India, and "I did not know whether I should be decorated again or court-martialled," he said.

If Marciano Had To Fight In The Best British Manner, He Would Still Beat Cockell

Says OUR BOXING REPORTER

Circumstances have conspired to give Hongkong a look at three aspects of the boxing game almost simultaneously and for those who understand the innermost workings on the noble art there has been plenty of substance for thought.

While the Colony's amateur fighters are preparing for their forthcoming visit to Singapore, in connection with the South-East Asian Championships, boxing enthusiasts have been given an opportunity to see the film of Marciano and Cockell in their battle for the World Heavyweight Championship.

And as though to complete the whole picture we have giant Primo Carnera former king-pin of the ring in our midst.

It is strange how closely these three circumstances are connected... yet how far apart.

A film of the Marciano-Cockell bout was a challenge to all who aspire to be students or experts of boxing and even allowing for the single angle view that is seen through the camera lens there was controversy enough to keep an argument going for hours.

BUDDING OFFICIALS

If ever a film was an excellent advertisement for good wholesome amateur boxing then it was surely this one. Every four tackle short of swinging in the arena and deliberate kicking in the penalty area was there in open evidence.

To the eager student there was ample opportunity to study many of the "don'ts" of the game and it would have been well worth the effort of the Hongkong ABA to have taken some of their budding officials along to see the film and offer comment on what was going on in the ring.

Personally I am a keen follower of the professional code. In it I have seen some magnificent contests... some not so good ones... and some that I thought were down to rockbottom... but in a long connection with the ring I have never seen anything quite like this one.

Now let me make it clear that I am not being "British" in my criticism. I am concerned only with the accepted rules of boxing.

Time after time in the opening stages of the contest, Marciano ducked so low that his head was way below the level of Cockell's belt, but as far as could be seen in the film the referee made no effort to admonish him.

In the clinches the American was persistently cutting; his head was used to force his way inside; and on more than one occasion he openly pulled his opponent on to the punch when breaking.

Still adding to the score of infringements there was adequate evidence that Marciano did land a hard and damaging blow on the canvas, and once again there was no apparent admonition from the referee.

That is one side of the story and while it is not a very pleasant one but it was good enough under the prevailing conditions to keep the World Championship in Marciano's camp.

But there is also another side that must be considered. I have heard it asked several times why did Cockell not fight Marciano at his own game?

TENSILE FIGHTER

Only Cockell can possibly answer that question comprehensively but from the film one was able to make two practical suggestions. The first is that Cockell simply did not know how to fight the Marciano way, and secondly he found himself in the ring against a tough, tensile fighter who hit too hard and too often.

The American knew far too much for the English boy and held every ace with the sole exception of cold unreasoned instinctive courage.

The hypothetical case always has a special place in boxing discussions and one frequently heard the suggestion that Marciano would have been disqualified if the fight had taken place in England and that

Cockell would today be the Champion.

My own opinion after watching the film through several times is that Marciano would still have won. The British Champion's blows were harder and little more than powder puff stuff as compared with the fire and venom of Rocky.

Rules are rules, and it is right that we should stand up for a code that has served boxing fairly and well. It is right too, that we should pay compliment to Cockell for his courageous display and his unwillingness to be dragged from a path that he has so far followed with credit to himself and to British boxing.

But it is also right that we should not allow dislike, surprise and even sympathy to dim the fact that Marciano must rank among the most difficult of men to beat.

And even allowing for the Referee's strange conduct, Cockell never at anytime suggested that he had the strength, the aggressive determination and the ability to knock the crown off Rocky's head.

PRIMO CARNERA

And so from the present to the past. The rise and fall and re-ascension of Primo Carnera is of such comparatively recent vintage that most sports folks will know of his almost fantastic achievements in the boxing ring and of course more recently in the wrestling ring.

His towering figure is known in every corner of the globe, and filmgoers as well as sports fans have seen him in action.

His visit to the Colony in what is really the late afternoon of his already full career will provide interesting moments of reminiscence for those who probably saw or read of his early exploits as a fighter.

With so much boxing news available in what is normally our off season our present Colony representatives are in no position to complain about lack of environment and I hope to be able to provide you with some up to date information about their progress during the incoming week.

LEAGUE BASEBALL

Two Leading Teams Clash Tomorrow

The ever-winning Giants will clash with Overseas Reds in a Championship decider of the Baseball League at 10.30 tomorrow morning at King's Park, Kowloon.

The Giants, under the management of Ed. Carvalho, met no opposition from other teams and have swept through the League with much ease.

They outclassed others in all departments, especially in the pitching staff, where Tony Gutierrez and Cuscuta Souza have extended their winning streak to four straight.

Behind the plate, Joaquin Colacao, Jr. is steady and fast. In the diamond, outstanding are Vic Pedruco, Dicky Chaves, Arturo Oozorio, Tiger Hussain and in the outer garden Bull Dhabher, Benny Omar and Jack Brown form an iron screen. They will no doubt beat the Overseas Reds a second time to take the Pennant for 1956.

They have won four out of six games and the team closest to their heels are the Overseas Reds, who lost only once. Another victory for the Giants will assure them of the Championship as the rest have all lost twice or thrice.

Overseas Reds are formed from softball players of the Pandas, CAA, and South China. Individually they are as good as the Giants. The only weak spot is in the pitcher.

TODAY'S GAME

On Saturday the U.S. Navy will tangle with the Overseas Blues. The former were represented by the USS Foss, a strong contingent well-balanced on all departments. However, the ship will pull out of harbour on Monday and this game will be their last of the current series.

Overseas Blues started as a bunch of rookies but have improved a great deal. Though they have lost all their three games played, they proved themselves to be tough players as their opponents were managed to top them by one run.

Thier battery, consisting of P. H. Lee and Harry Lee, is quite solid.

Week-end Programme
Saturday, 4.30 p.m.—U.S. Navy vs. Overseas Blues.
Sunday, 10.30 a.m.—Overseas Reds vs. Giants.

HOW THEY STAND

Team	P	W	L	Pt.
Giants	4	4	0	1,000
Overseas Reds	2	1	1	500
U.S. Navy	3	1	2	333
Overseas Blues	3	0	3	000

SPORTS QUIZ

- How many Test series has England won since 1951? Whom were they against?
- Who is Britain's new Six-Mile running Champion?
- Who wins by (a) a canvas (b) a short head?
- In what sports are (a) an iron, (b) a jack used?
- Who was the first man to swim the English Channel?
- Anagrams: ONDDLA MACLBEP, DDEEFRI LIMLS, KEAJ IULT.
- Five times a country has entered one Olympic team event and won it every time. Name the country and event.
- Who was the latest World Heavyweight Boxing Champion (a) Joe Louis (b) Primo Carnera (c) Jack Johnson (d) Jess Willard?
- When did two coloured boxers first fight for the World Heavyweight boxing title? (Clue: They had the same surname).
- Since the war how many players having 100+ a Wimbledon Singles title have won it back? (Answers See Page 17)

ROLEX OYSTERDATE PERPETUAL

Waterproof Automatic Selfwinding Calendar Watch

Illustrated above is the "Rolex Oysterdate Perpetual". Incorporated in this superb selfwinding watch are many famous Rolex features; the intricate movement is perfectly guarded from dust, damp, powder and perspiration by the unique Oyster Case and Twinlock Safety Crown. The date is clearly shown in a neat window in the dial. The silent Rolex selfwinding mechanism is the finest of its kind. It has been tested and proven in every continent since 1932.

THE ROLEX OYSTERDATE PERPETUAL
fulfils an urgent need for a selfwinding calendar watch of elegance and superb precision at a moderate cost.

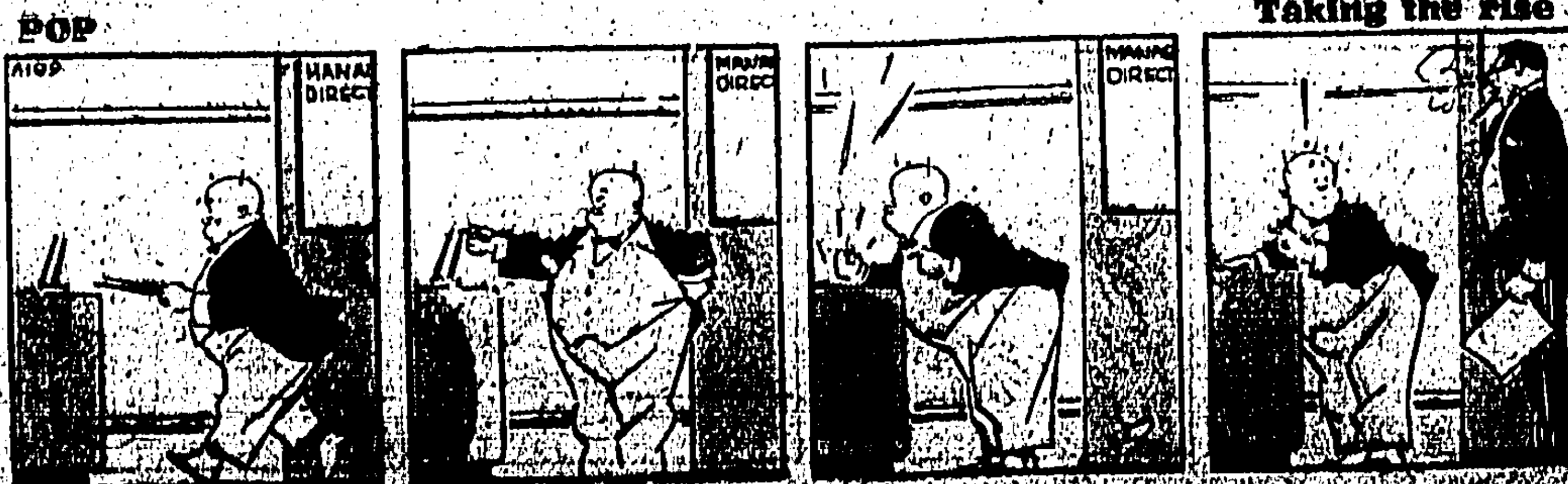
Not A Nail Or Rivet In This Yacht

There are good reports forthcoming about Vision, the 5.5-metre yacht owned by Lieutenant-Colonel R.S.G. Perry of Brantford. In Dorset, he had her built with one aim in view—win for Britain at the Olympics in Australian waters next year.

The vessel has behaved splendidly since taking to the waters after her launching at Epsom in May and has satisfactorily undergone stringent

trials and experiments for the races for which she was planned.

Vision was built at Burnes Shipyard to a design by Arthur C. Robb, and not one nail or rivet is in her shapely hull. Like another yacht launched there only a few weeks ago, she is of all-glued construction. Built with a view to being a world beater, her structure is of Honduran mahogany and Canadian rock elm.



Valentine's
MEAT JUICE
Stimulating!

it's
peanuts

the few more pennies you
pay for the lots more comfort
you get when you wear Jockey
brand Shorts!



Jockey
SHORTS

Made only by
Coopers

BECAUSE Jockey is the tailor-
ed-to-fit underwear—with ex-
clusive features as comfort
insurance. Come in now—get
full comfort.

At your favourite
men's outfitters

1790
SANDERMAN
SCOTCH WHISKY

The
King of
Whiskies



SOLE AGENTS: DOWELL & CO., LTD.

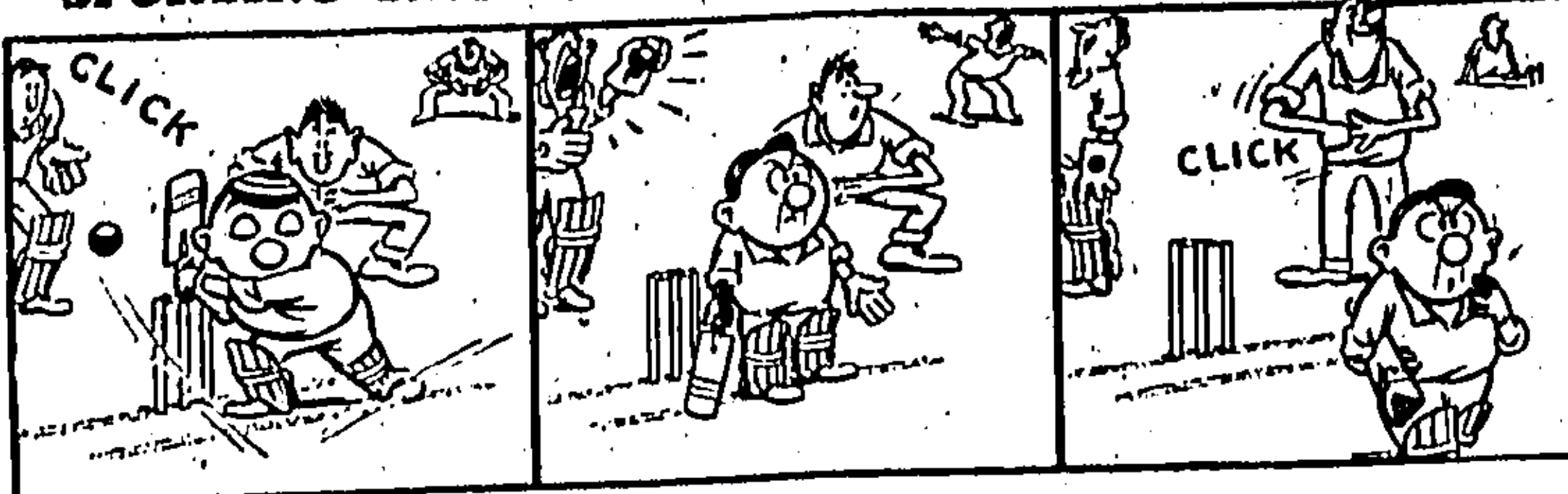
**PRESS
PHOTOGRAPHS**

Copies of photographs
taken by the South China
Morning Post, South China
Sunday Post-Herald, and
China Mail Staff Photo-
graphs are on view in
the Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



Don't Undervalue Pakistan Tour; Chance To Find England's Openers

By BRUCE DOOLAND

The victory-making innings of 500 and over which the South Africans hammered off the England bowling in successive Tests has set cricketers talking everywhere. Has England lost the reputation it won last winter in Australia? Who are the masters now?

When Len Hutton and his men sailed from Australia with the Ashes in March there was no doubt, England had the title. But since then Australia have done what England could not do: they've hammered the West Indies on their own grounds.

And back here, in home conditions, England have been struggling desperately to two defeats against South Africa. Twice the attack which won the Ashes has been mauled so badly that England's chances in the big battles of next season are not being rated highly.

But I still feel that if England's men striking force—Fry and Statham—can be kept fit for the Tests of next summer the battles will be worth travelling many miles to see. The fact that these two have only been together on one occasion this summer is the basic reason for many of the troubles.

There are other reasons, of course—batting and fielding weaknesses in particular. But these should be ironed out this winter in the much under-rated B Team tour of Pakistan.

GOOD CHOICE IN CARR

On this tour the England side has to discover the opening batsmen for next season—indeed for many seasons ahead. And Test class fielders have to be built up. That's why this is one of the most important tours.

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG
JOCKEY CLUB

Australian Subscription
Ponies 1956

The new ponies are expected to arrive on or about 4th August. They will be quarantined in "C" Block for at least three weeks. Their arrival will mean considerable extra work for the Stables Staff and it has therefore been decided that "C" Block will be closed to Members until after the draw, the date of which will be notified in due course, when it may be re-opened at the discretion of the Club's Veterinary Surgeon. Members are asked to co-operate in complying with these temporary arrangements.

By Order,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

Hongkong, 3rd August, 1955.

England has organized since the war. The men must be shrewdly picked and then ably handled by Donald Carr who has been given the captaincy. Young men, who do well there will have to come straight into the big-line game when they get back.

I think Carr is the right man for the job. He has been India-wards before. He seems to have the knack of handling his men the right way. Like Wilf Wool-ler, he can not only tell them what he expects in the field—but he can get right up to the bat and show them. I reckon that Carr, Reville and Morgan—the Derbyshire leg trap trio—make the best catching combination in the country.

Catching—it can scarcely be more important. Top rule being is, in fact, the one basic factor common to the top four clubs in the county Championship. It's their consistent catching which has helped Surrey to take the Championship three times in a row. Yorkshire's fielding is world famous. So is Derbyshire's these days. And it's time Sussex got recognition in the same class.

It has seemed one of the striking features of the season that Sussex have climbed steadily in the table with scarcely anyone noticing them. They have few of the "big-shot" players, but they are a keen, powerful combination. I suppose young Jim Parks is their best batsman but the runs have come all round from Smith, Langridge, Oakman, Sutcliffe, and during his vacation, from David Sheppard. What a pity this strapping young man cannot play regularly. He would solve England's opener problem right away. He'd help the fielding too.

WINNING TEAM

For it's been the fielding which has bound this company together as a winning team. The bowling has been shared between Thompson, shared between Smith, and just coming into true form, Robin Marlar. They have done a fine job.

But I would be prepared to wager that the catches and run-outs achieved by Sussex this season have exceeded those of any other team in the Championship. Their opponents all agree—against Sussex risky runs are taboo.

As for 45-year-old John Langridge, he is still the best slip felder in the country. At the time of writing he has already held 36 catches—only one behind the total held by

Yorkshire's Vic Wilson who leads the whole field of county cricketers. In one week recently, John Langridge held nine!

At least three of the Sussex team should get an invitation to the Pakistan tour. I would plump for Parks, that extremely useful all-rounder Oakman, and off-spin bowler Robin Marlar. Hampshire's young left-hand bowler Sainsbury might go for experience too.

Barrington, Stewart, the youngster Padgett whom the Yorkshire boys think so much of, Morgan, Milton, Richardson, these are other names which remind us just how much young potential Test talent there is about. Surely some of it must "come good".

TOO EASY GOING

What a wonderful experience a tour like this can be for them! Remember that on their own wickets the Pakistan players are by no means easy to push over. England's youngsters will have to fight for everything they get out there—especially wickets. I hope, too, that skipper Carr and manager Howard insist on a new and far tighter code of team discipline than is usual in senior cricket tours.

All cricket tours, not only England's, are much too easy going. This is one when the young players could be educated to sound schedules of regular training and practice. They would love it and their cricket would benefit more than any of the old sweats are ever inclined to admit.

I have no wish to refer again to the tender subject of England's second defeat at the hands of South Africa. But I must warn everybody that the Australians won't play defensively if John Wardle bowls down the leg-side as I saw him in one session on television. They'll hit that stuff—hard.

COACHING HINT:

South Africa's Hugh Tayfield should be watched by all aspiring off-spin bowlers. He uses his height well. He has learned to spin the ball really hard. He can also use his brain for he doesn't spin the off-spinner every time. In fact, the one he lets float away outside the off-stump is probably his most dangerous ball. Remember that—if you can spin the ball well, it doesn't pay to spin it every time. Two or three straight ones together can often pay a dividend.

SKIPS' TABLES

FIRST DIVISION

	PW	D	L	F	A	Shots	U	Shots	Pts.
R.F. Luz (Rec. "B")	10 8	1	1	230	155	81	—	—	7 1/2
A.E. Coates (CCC)	10 7	—	—	3 213	181	32	—	—	7
J.M. McKelvie (KBGC)	10 7	—	—	3 208	187	21	—	—	7
J.F.V. Ribeiro (Rec. "B")	10 7	—	—	3 199	182	11	—	—	7
C.E. Passes (Rec. "B")	7 6	1	—	105	177	48	—	—	6 1/2
C.W. Bradbury (CCC)	10 6	1	3	225	180	45	—	—	6 1/2
T.E. Baker (KCC)	10 6	—	—	4 224	182	42	—	—	6
A. Harvey (KBGC)	10 6	—	—	4 207	173	34	—	—	6
W. Hong Sling (HKFC)	10 6	—	—	4 205	202	3	—	—	6 1/2
A.M. Omar (IRC "B")	9 5	1	3	198	151	47	—	—	5 1/2
D. Phillips (KCC)	7 5	1	1	142	121	21	—	—	5 1/2
A.A. Lopes (Rec. "W")	10 5	1	4	193	187	—	—	—	5
A.H. Secmim (IRC "G")	10 5	—	—	5 217	193	24	—	—	5
F.D. Angus (HKFC)	10 5	—	—	4 151	158 1/2	22 1/2	—	—	5
K. Bedin (PRC)	10 4	1	5	188	210	—	—	—	4 1/2
M.E. Fawley (KBGC)	10 4	—	—	5 170	184	—	—	—	4
H.B. Dewar (PRC)	9 4	—	—	5 170	184	—	—	—	4

SECOND DIVISION

R. Gourlay (KDC)	11 9	—	2	246	164	82	—	—	9
E. Greenwood (HKFC)	11 8	—	3	277	157	120	—	—	8
W.B. Brown (TC)	11 8	—	3	266	201	65	—	—	8
J.B. Baxter (TC)	10 8	—	3	238	172	43	—	—	7 1/2
J.H. Kinniburgh (TC)	11 7	—	3	230	180	47	—	—	7
A.E. Elliott (KCC)	11 7	—	4	240	205	35	—	—	7
D. Angus (KCC)	11 7	—	4	219	218	1	—	—	7
W.M. McCall (KDC)	10 6	—	4	248	168	80	—	—	6
W.J. Howard (KCC)	11 6	—	5	230	193	37	—	—	6
B.I. Blackford (HKFC)	11 6	—	5	220	208	21	—	—	6
R. Tay (CCC)	10 6	—	5	206	200	0	—	—	6
K. Forrow (HKFC)	11 6	—	5	212	207	5	—	—	6
D. Agnew (USRC)	10 6	—	4	187	204	—	—	—	6 1/2
A. Sequeira (FC)	10 7	—	2	143	122	21	—	—	5
J. Leonard (CCC)	11 5	—	0	217	210	1	—	—	5
D. Trail (HKFC)	5 4	—	1	125	93	32	—	—	4 1/2
A. Hutton (KCC)	10 4	1	5	190	202	—	—	—	4 1/2
R. Hetherington (USRC)	10 4	—	6	188	211	—	—	—	23 4
F. Marshall (HKCC)	10 4	—	7	188	249	—	—	—	4
V.A. Neves (FC)	11 4	—	7	188	249	—	—	—	4

THIRD DIVISION

R. Lapsley (KDC)	11 9	1	1	208	172	96	—	—	9 1/2
J. McKelvie (KDC)	11 8	1	2	200	202	58	—	—	8 1/2
A.G. Gardner (HKERC)	11 8	—	3	228	198	30	—	—	7
W.C. Higgs (POC)	10 6	1	3	217	201	16	—	—	6 1/2
V.A.V. Ribeiro (FC)	10 6	1	1	173	110	63	—	—	6
J. Reville (KCC)	8 5	1	2	163	156	7	—	—	5 1/2
L.J. McTavish (POC)	9 5	—	4	221	149	72	—	—	5
M.N. Rakusen (HKFC)	10 5	—	5	210	179	37	—	—	5
L. Cosgrove (KBGC)	7 5	—	2	144	110	25	—	—	5
J.K. Sloan (HKERC)	10 4	2	4	189	180	3	—	—	5
R. Mackenzie (PRC)	8 5	—	3	101	100	1	—	—	5
H. Shields (HKFC)	10 4	—	4	195	213	—	—	—	18 5
R. Rosen (POC)	10 5	—	5	183	218	—	—	—	35 5
E. Champelover (KCC)	10 5	1	3	161	157	4	—	—	4 1/2
C.E. Terry (KBGC)	4 4	—	—	95	47	48	—	—	4
W.A.J. Bayne (KDC)	4 4	—	—	4	174	163	11	—	4
A. Ribeiro (FC)	8 4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4

Chasing Airborne Parachutes Made Him A Crack Miller

Most of us can depend upon it that at some time or other our wartime training or experience will come in useful in a special sort of way in more peaceful times. Take Derek Ibbotson, of Huddersfield, for instance. This noted cross-country runner, who was in the British and Northern Ireland team competing against Germany in the White City August athletics meeting, says his interest in running arose in wartime when, with other boys he spent many of his leisure hours chasing airborne parachutes attached to Verey lights used for practice purposes.

They used to retrieve the parachutes when they came to earth. Derek began to win prizes for cross-country running as a schoolboy. He gained all the honours at his school.

By 1953 he had a sideboard loaded with trophies. Then last May he jumped into world class by finishing second to Gordon Pirie at Manchester in the 2,000 Metres event. In the same month he won the Inter-Counties Three-Mile race at White City, setting up a new Championship record of 13 min 34.6 secs, which knocked eight seconds off Pirie's previous record.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Australia, twice.
2. Ken Norris.
3. (a) A boat crew (b) a horse.
4. (a) golf (b) bowls.
5. Capt. E.H. Webb in 1875.
6. Donald Campbell, Freddie Mills, Jake Tull.
7. India, Hockey.
8. Jess Willard. He was 6ft 6 1/2 ins.
9. Jack Johnson and Jim Johnson in Paris in 1913.
10. One, Louise Brough, ladies' champion 1948-50 who regained her title this year.

FLY THE WORLD'S
FINEST OVERSEAS
AIRLINERS

NEW LOOK... NEW LUXURY!

TURBO CONSTELLATIONS

FROM TOKYO TO THE
U.S.A.
as low as \$550

(Hong Kong to West Coast Cities)
Luxurious First Class and low-cost Tourist services. Fly Northwest's Turbo Constellations to Seattle, connecting with Northwest service to cities coast to coast... the only one-airline through service. Connecting airlines to all West Coast cities, at no extra fare. (Via Hong Kong Airways to Taipei.)

For Tickets, Information, Reservations

HONG KONG AIRWAYS

14/16 Pedder St. Hong Kong. Telephone: 28204
Peninsula Hotel, Kowloon. Telephone: 89161

AND

NORTHWEST Orient AIRLINES

Grand Hotel St. George's Bldg., 100 Victoria Street, Hong Kong
Telephone: 23400, 21175, 28171
Or Your Travel Agent

THE WEEKEND GAMBOLS by Barry Appleby

YESTERDAY NOW GAVE ME A LIST OF ALL THINGS THAT HAVE TO BE DONE SO THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET FLUSTERED

TODAY DID YOU STOP THE MILK? YES, DEAR. DID YOU GET THE PAPERS? YES, DEAR.

DO YOU TURN OFF THE WATER AND THE LIGHTS AND ASK THE POLICE TO LOCK UP AFTER THE HOUSES? YES, DEAR. I DID EVERYTHING ON YOUR LIST

WELL, WE'RE ON OUR WAY EARLY FOR A CHANGE THANKS TO MY CAREFUL PLANNING

ARE THE SUITCASES LOCKED? OF COURSE

HAVE YOU GOT THE KEYS?

HOME SWEET HOME

Try "Honey Bake" for your next AFTERNOON TEA!

Romary's Honey Bake

GOLDEN CHURN

... better butter

WINE & MACLEANS LTD.

World's Most Experienced Artists
The American World Artists, Inc. Incorporated in the State of New York, U.S.A. with United Artists
as its parent company.

